

IS YOUR CHILD IN QUEST OF A SHARE OF OUR £25,000?

# The Daily Mirror

NET SALE MUCH THE LARGEST OF ANY DAILY PICTURE NEWSPAPER

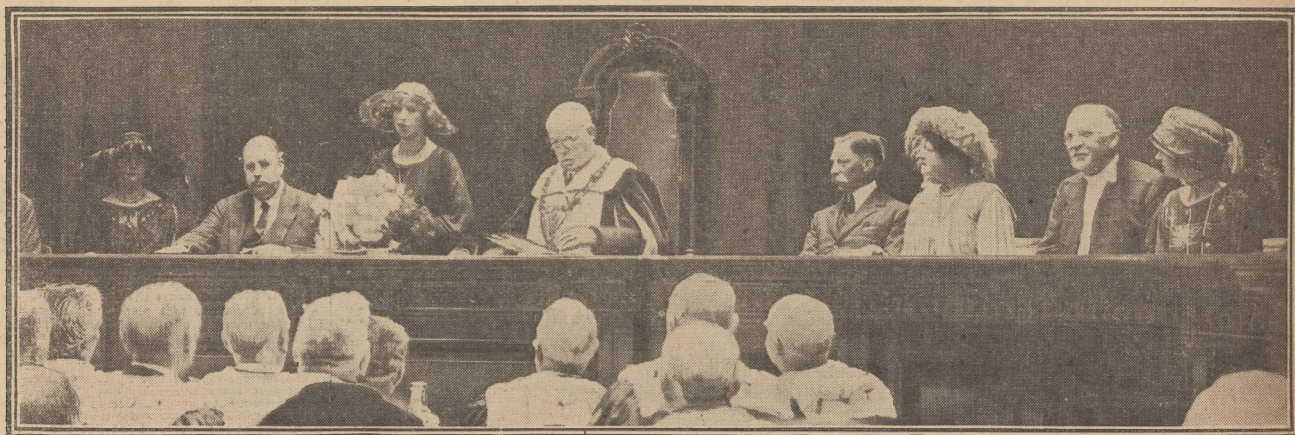
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THURSDAY, AUGUST 9, 1923

One Penny.

## PRINCESS MARY RECEIVES GLASGOW FREEDOM



Princess Mary at Glasgow. Left to right, Lord Blythwood, the Lord Provost (Sir Thomas Paxton), Viscount Lascelles, Lady Paxton, Professor Milligan and Lady Blythwood.



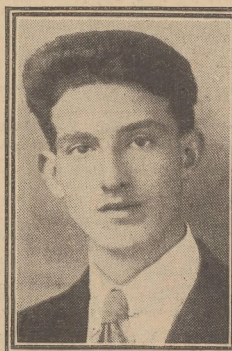
Princess Mary, next whom is Lord Lascelles, signing the roll after receiving the freedom of the city. Standing are the Lord Provost and Sir John Lindsey.



Inspecting members of the Royal Scots Association at St. Andrew's Hall.

Princess Mary had a great reception in Glasgow and seemed best pleased by the cheers of the bare-footed children in the slums. The Lord Provost remarked that she was the fifth member of the Royal Family to receive the freedom of the city.

### SCOUTMASTER'S HEROISM ON CORNISH CLIFF



James Nunn, theological student, drowned in Cornwall.



Miss Dorothy Potts, of New Cross, rescued from drowning.



Assistant Scoutmaster W. Johnson, who made a heroic rescue.

At an inquest on James Nunn, who with his fiancée, Miss Potts, was swept out to sea when bathing, the heroism of Mr. William Johnson was described. He climbed down a precipitous cliff and diving from a high rock succeeded in saving Miss Potts. The coroner warmly praised Johnson's "splendid bravery."



## IS YOUR CHILD SHARING £25,000?

Parents Support "Daily Mirror" Thrift Plan.

## SOUND INVESTMENT.

Certificates Which Will Be Turned Into Cash.

Although it was only last Saturday that *The Daily Mirror* announced its decision to give £25,000 with the object of encouraging thrift among children, the project is already arousing a tremendous amount of public interest.

In every town and village throughout the country boys and girls now go about in quest of *The Daily Mirror* coupons. The collecting habit is spreading far and wide, and the simplicity of the scheme and its money-saving possibilities appeal to parents and children alike.

Never before has a newspaper given away to children such a huge sum of money as £25,000 and, not only is the scheme an excellent incentive to thrift, but a reward for youthful energy and enterprise.

## GET SAVING HABIT.

How Boys and Girls Under 15 Can Start Money-Boxes.

In the top right-hand corner of the back picture page of *The Daily Mirror* there will appear each day a Children's Savings Certificate.

Cut it out, and the boy and girl to whom it is given will have taken the first step as a collector of coupons which can be exchanged either for money or National Savings Certificates.

Conditions under which the money will be given away are exceedingly simple, but it is advisable to keep them for reference.

Remember, the scheme applies only to children under fifteen years of age. The idea is for them to collect as many certificates as possible.

Every certificate has a monetary value. For every ninety-six certificates *The Daily Mirror* will give one shilling, two shillings for 192, and so on.

### THE GOAL TO AIM AT.

Not less than ninety-six certificates should be sent in at a time, but each subsequent forty-eight will represent sixpence.

For two hundred and forty certificates half a crown will be given, and for the boy or girl who collects 2,976 coupons he or she is entitled to two National Savings Certificates, worth £1 12s.

As a special encouragement to children to become the possessors of these popular National Savings Certificates—£40,000 of which have now been sold—it will not be necessary to send in the full quota of coupons (2,976) but 2,950 only.

The odd twenty-six can be used to start collecting for yet another couple of money-earning "National".

The table below illustrates at a glance the monetary value of *The Daily Mirror* certificates.

### CERTIFICATES' VALUE.

Worth

For 2,950 Children's Savings Certificates the sender will receive 2 National Savings Certificates

£1:12

For 4,400 Children's Savings Certificates the sender will receive 3 National Savings Certificates

£2:8

For 6,850 Children's Savings Certificates the sender will receive 4 National Savings Certificates

£3:4

Children will be well advised to wait until they have collected 1,488 certificates (representing a value of 15s. 6d.) before sending them in, for then *The Daily Mirror* will present the sender with a National Savings Certificate for 15s.

In five years that certificate will be worth £1, and in ten years it will be worth £1 6s. The motto, therefore, is, get the collecting habit and begin to save, save, save!

(Continued on page 4.)

## CHILD DRINKS POISON.

Mother Collapses in Rush for Aid and Little Boy Dies.

After Desmond Skelton, aged two, had found a bottle of nicotine in cupboard at his home at Harbledown, near Canterbury, and drank some, his mother tasted to see what it was, and rushed from the house for help, but collapsed. The child died within ten minutes, and the mother was taken to hospital in a serious condition.

The nicotine was used for washing fruit trees.

## WANTED MAN WITH TICKETS.

Have magistrates yesterday issued a warrant for the arrest of a man on a charge of obtaining money under false pretences.

He is alleged to be going about the country offering to sell tickets for a bogus concert in aid of distressed children.

## EXECUTION LAW.

Coroner on 'Condemned Cell Farce'—No Deterrent.

## FLOGGING ADVOCATED.

Striking statements on the death penalty were made by Mr. Graham, the coroner, at the inquest in Durham Gaol yesterday on Hassan Mohamed, thirty-three, an Arab fireman, hanged for the murder of Jane Nagi, the English widow of another Arab, whom he shot at South Shields two days before the date fixed for their wedding. Mohamed called out in supplication when in the execution shed.

Mr. Graham said his experience led him to believe that capital punishment was no deterrent, and some other means of punishment ought to be devised. Execution did not deter a man or woman who murdered a fellow creature.

He suggested that penal servitude without hope of remission should be substituted for capital punishment.

It was contended that the cost would be too great, but when millions were thrown away over other objects they could surely spend a few thousands by keeping a fellow creature alive and giving him time to make peace with his Creator.

The present system of giving a condemned man the time of his life before execution was a perfect farce.

He would feel some pain before entering upon penal servitude.

The barbarous system of execution should be abolished.

The coroner quoted "Anomalies of English Law" by Mr. Plovers, who wrote that a man murderously inclined did not dread death, but pain, and that even Crippen would have quailed had he known that he was to endure a flogging before being hanged.

Glossop Grime—Albert Edward Burrows, sixty-two, was executed at Nottingham yesterday for the murder of Hannah Calladine and her child in Simondsley pit shaft, near Glossop.

## BANK THIEF'S ESCAPE.

Seized £84 in Notes from Counter—Scotland Yard Search.

Scotland Yard detectives are searching for a man who entered a London County and Westminster branch bank in Victoria-street and stole £84 in Treasury notes.

The thief, a smartly dressed elderly man entered the bank, and after standing a few minutes at the counter, suddenly thrust his hand underneath the iron grille, seized a bundle of notes and decamped.

He was pursued, but disappeared in the crowd.

## PRINCE AND PALMIST.

Party from Royal Yacht Stops at Cowes Ice Cream Store.

The weather was very hot at Cowes yesterday, and when Prince George landed from the royal yacht he stopped at an ice-cream store with a party of ladies and ate some vanilla ices.

Prince George went shopping in the afternoon, and called, with a party, including Lady Mountbatten, on a woman palmist.

Later, the Queen landed at East Cowes and motored through Cowes High-street and along the Esplanade, followed by a large crowd. Her Majesty will probably visit Yarmouth, whose old curiosity shop has attracted her in previous years.

A light westerly breeze was blowing at sea, and the King again went racing on the Britannia in a handicap for yachts exceeding 100 tons. The King and Queen remain at Cowes until Monday morning.

## BISLEY SHOTS TOO GOOD

Why N.R.A. Propose to Reduce Size of Bulls on Targets.

The extraordinarily good shooting at this year's Bisley meeting is the reason why the National Rifle Association propose to reduce the size of the bull's eye and inner ring.

The reason for the good shooting Lord Chylemore, chairman of the association, stated yesterday, was the good ammunition as well as improved marksmanship.

"It is nothing new for us to alter the size of the target," he added. "I have not heard the results of the shooting which took place on Saturday with the reduced bull, but in any case they will consider the matter at the autumn meeting of the National Rifle Association."

Lord Chylemore.

## ESCAPE FROM FORT.

MADRID, Wednesday.

Commandant Alzugaray, who has been sentenced by court martial at Melilla to eighteen years' imprisonment for his part in the 1921 disaster, has escaped from Fort Christine, where he was being kept.

It is believed that he has taken refuge in the French zone.—Exchange.

## LOVER SHOTS GIRL.

Fell Unconscious at Her Mother's Feet.

## MAN DEAD NEAR WOOD.

Staggering into her father's house at Alltynry, near Newport (Mon.), yesterday, with a bullet wound in her head, Lily Hill, aged twenty-one, exclaimed: "Jim has shot me and himself."

She then collapsed at her mother's feet and became unconscious.

The girl and her sweetheart, James Troy, went out for a walk the previous evening, and had been missing.

Troy, with a revolver by his side, was found dead near a wood about a mile and a half from the girl's home.

A note found on the body signed "Lily and Jim" read:—"To whom it may concern.—Good-bye. We have decided to die together because we cannot live apart. Love to all."

Troy had been out of work for some time.

## MYSTERY MAN'S NAME.

Ex-Soldier Found Wandering in Street Falls to Recognise Relative.

The mystery man who was discovered wandering through the streets of Darwen after having lost his memory was identified yesterday as Walter Crabtree, of High-street, Knaresborough. An uncle residing at Great Harwood visited him in Queen's Park Hospital, Blackburn, but Crabtree failed to recognise him. Crabtree served in the Battle of the Somme and war maps revived his memory of the campaign.

## BRANCH FALLS ON PRAM.

Family's Narrow Escape While in Shade of Park Trees.

Four persons had a remarkable escape when a branch fell from a tree in Dulwich Park and landed on the footpath.

A man and his wife were wheeling a bassinet containing two children by the park railings. Suddenly there was a report like a gun being fired, and the branch fell across the path. The bassinet was enveloped by twigs and leaves, but the main part of the branch, which was 35ft. long, missed it. The children were unhurt.

## TAXI MURDER PLEA.

No Reprieve Decision Yet by Home Secretary—More Petitions.

Three more petitions and many letters from all parts of the country have arrived at the Home Office, praying for the reprieve of Alexander Campbell Mason, under sentence of death in Wandsworth Gaol for the murder of Jacob Dickey, taxi driver, at Brighton.

At the Home Office yesterday it was stated that Mr. Bridgeman had not yet arrived at a decision, and will not be able to do so for some days.

Mental experts are to report on the condition of Mason, the beloved suitor of Mrs. Mason's behalf are being promoted in Scotland.

## SUNNY-HAIRED PRINCE.

Welcome to Canadian Prairies From All Creeds and Classes.

On behalf of the Canadians, the *Montreal Gazette* offers a warm welcome to the Prince of Wales, who is expected in that country soon, says a Reuter cable.

"His Royal Highness is an exceedingly busy person, and socially as well as politically the Empire derives immense benefit from the informal and unifying influence which he exerts on the many elements—not always nor of necessity in complete harmony with one another—which make up the self-governing communities of the British Commonwealth.

Canadians take particular pride and interest in the beloved suitor of the Princess of Wales, who wears a smile that has captivated many thousands of hearts in all parts of the world and more particularly has left an ineffaceable impression in this Dominion.

"A welcome, then, to the Canadian prairies is respectfully offered by Canadians of all creeds and classes, so that the Heir Apparent to the British Throne may secure complete emancipation for his routine-surfaced soul. Thrice welcome, Edward Prince, to Canada."

## MAN ON SMALL CYCLE.

Seen furiously riding a bicycle which was too small for him, William Cove, twenty-one, of Heston, was followed on a motor-cycle by Police-Sergeant Sharplin, who, after a long chase, caught Cove, who ran away, scaled a six-foot wall and dashed through several gardens.

Cove was sentenced yesterday to three months, and Police-Sergeant Sharplin was commended for his astuteness.

## FEAR OF THE UNKNOWN.

A wife told the Marylebone magistrate yesterday that her husband ordered her to leave the house, but afterwards made it up, saying: "It is better to live with a devil you know than a devil you don't know."

## MARS SHOWING SIGNS OF GROWTH.

Pranks While Stargazers Are on Holiday.

## PLANET CHANGING.

Are Inhabitants (If Any) Rebuilding Canals?

Mars, according to Mr. P. M. Ryves, of Tenerife, is playing monkey tricks.

It is hardly surprising, because the Astronomer Royal, and his assistant star-gazers at Greenwich, are all on holiday. Consequently the heavenly bodies are free to perform all sorts of antics, secure, as they think, from the observation of the Greenwich experts.

Mars, a truculent fellow, whom the ancient Romans adopted as their divinity of war, seems to have been the first of the planets to take advantage of the supposed privacy.

While the Astronomer Royal was possibly inhaling sea breezes Mars, hoping not to be observed, developed a tumour on one of its sides.

## NOT A DEAD WORLD?

Waterways on Mars Work of Nature or Clever Construction.

The strange phenomenon in Mars was noted by Mr. Ryves from his eagle's nest at Tenerife, which is 8,000 feet above the sea level.

Mars, of course, is a planet which has intrigued astronomers and scientists from the earliest times.

"Is it inhabited, or is it not?" is a question which has been asked for centuries.

The observations of Mr. Ryves lead him to think that Mars is not a "dead" world, as some astronomers have considered it to be.

Apart from the tumour which it seems to have developed in the course of the last few years, its "canal" system is apparently changing. The Martians, if there be any, are wonderful builders of "canals," a well-known astronomer told *The Daily Mirror* yesterday.

"The 'canals' seem to multiply or decrease or change their direction about twice a century."

Mr. Ryves, I see, has detected a new 'canal' running down the 30th meridian.

"Personally, I think, that the term 'canal' is a wrong one. They should be described as channels, which would account for their development by the processes of nature, and not to the ingenuity of Martians."

"In Mars, according to my observations, the amount of heat generated from the sun is just about half that which is allotted to the earth. If Mars be really inhabited the race must be a hardy one. Probably the changes, which are noticed from time to time, are due to volcanic eruptions."

## ROYAL HOME LIFE.

American Who Thinks it is an Example to the British People.

"All Rotarians like their King and country, but then, that is true I think, of 99 per cent. of the population," said Mr. Charles Higham, speaking at the Margate Rotary Club luncheon yesterday. "The only difference is that the Rotarians say it out loud, and the balance of the population keep it within their innermost souls."

"We need a King and country movement to-day," he added. "An American friend of mine said to me one day, 'You know, Higham, I believe the reason you people are so loyal to the throne is due to the fact that the Royal Family set an example of home life, which is appreciated by their people, and their great strength lies mostly in this direction.'"

"It is a fine thing when you have a King and Queen who are so simple and unostentatious, who are so clean-living and whose exemplary conduct is an example to every citizen of the British Empire."

"I believe that the people of this country adore the Royal Family, but we want a more outward expression of it. We have too little outward civic and national pride."

## OTHER NEWS IN BRIEF.

Lighting-up time to-day is 9.34 p.m.

Fifty-Two Divorces.—Mr. Justice Russell, in the vacation court yesterday, made absolute the decrees nisi granted in fifty-two divorce cases.

Electrocuted.—Charles Keeling, of Cobden-street, Birkenhead, employed by an electric welding company, was electrocuted while at work at Plesley Vale, Notts.

Injured by Golf Club.—A girl of nine, named Macdonald, of Musselburgh, had her skull fractured yesterday by an accidental blow from a golf club swung by a boy at Eskdale.

Two Bathers Drowned.—A youth named Rogers, of Woolston (Glouc.), was drowned in the Severn, and William Jones, of Aberllynny, was killed when diving in two feet of water in the Usk.

Retired Solicitor's Fall.—An open verdict was returned at an inquest at Hammersmith yesterday on John Rogers (Glouc.), a retired solicitor, of Oakfield-road, Kensington, fatally injured by a fall from his bedroom window.



# CABINET MEETS TO-DAY TO DRAFT REPLY TO FRANCE

## Lord Robert Cecil's Talk with M. Poincare on Chances of Conciliation.

## GERMANY EXPLOITING RIFT IN ENTENTE

### Dr. Cuno Proclaims Intention to Intensify Ruhr Resistance—Mark Down to 25,500,000 to £.

Britain's next step in the reparations crisis is the vital subject for discussion to-day at an emergency meeting of the Cabinet.

Questions raised by France concerning the proposed answer to the last German offer will be answered. It is unlikely, however, that the reply will be completed for dispatch until Lord Robert Cecil—who met M. Poincare in Paris yesterday—brings back a report on his interview.

Hopes of a rapprochement persist in Paris, and Lord Robert may be able to indicate possible methods whereby the Government can make a new effort to square their policy with that of France and Belgium.

Germany is profiting by the rift in the Entente. Marks yesterday reached the ridiculous figure of 25,500,000 to the £, while Dr. Cuno proclaimed Berlin's intention to intensify resistance in the Ruhr.

## MINISTERS DISCUSS NEXT REPARATIONS STEP.

### Will Lord R. Cecil Succeed in Paris Mission?

### AMERICAN LOAN HINTS.

Preliminary to the meeting of the Cabinet to-day to discuss the British reply to the French Note on reparations there were various consultations yesterday between Ministers.

Both the Premier and Lord Curzon met colleagues in the Government. More important, for the moment, however, was the further interview which Lord Robert Cecil had with M. Poincare in Paris.

Coupled with the conversations which have already taken place between Lord Derby and French statesmen, there is a hope in Ministerial circles that new facts will emerge to enable a fresh effort to be made to bring British policy more into line with that of France and Belgium.

Certainly, the reply to France will not be completed until Lord Derby and Lord Robert Cecil report the results of their unofficial mission.

The *Journal*, referring to the interview M. Poincare had yesterday with Lord Robert Cecil, said: "It is known exactly where we are in our relations with Britain and the conditions under which a conversation may be conducted."

### CUNO DEFIANT.

"In these circumstances a man with the special qualifications of Lord Robert Cecil is plainly needed."

Although, cables the Central News, great secrecy is maintained in Berlin as to what took place at a meeting between Dr. Cuno and the Reichstag party leaders, the German Chancellor is credited with the explicit declaration that, for the present, Germany stood to gain nothing from British intervention.

There was nothing left for the Government of the Reich to do, he said, but intensify resistance against the oppressive Powers, especially in the Ruhr.

The party leaders agreed with the Chancellor that separate negotiations with France were out of the question.

The *Chicago Tribune* (Paris edition) states that M. Briand, M. Loucheur and the New York financier, Mr. Bernard Baruch, together with other French and American financiers, met at luncheon to discuss the possibilities of an American loan for the liquidation of the first payments of German reparations.

## 25,500,000 MARKS TO £.

### Fantastic Figures While Germany's Real Wealth Is Intact.

Marks 25,500,000 to the £1! This, the latest example of German jugglery to spread the illusion of "ruin and bankruptcy," was the quotation yesterday on the London Money Market.

Yet, as a City authority pointed out, "Germany's real wealth remains. Her railways and canals are intact, her factories and shipyards have been brought to the highest pitch of efficiency, her mercantile fleet is competing on the world's trade routes."

"The German Government wants the country to be regarded as bankrupt, so that she can avoid her obligations."

Sir Peter Rylands, formerly president of the Federation of British Industries, speaking yesterday at the Liberal Summer School at Cambridge, urged that the Berlin tricksters should be forced to pay.

"France," he said, "has a right to be indemnified, and I hope Great Britain will support her legitimate demands."

"Germany is richer to-day in material wealth than ever before."

## ANOTHER HEAT WAVE ON THE WAY TO TOWN.

### Thermometer Rising—Evening Quest for Coolness.

### RAINY SEASIDE RESORTS.

**WEATHER FORECAST.**—In London and South-East England light south-west wind, fine mist locally on coasts, very warm. Fine, warm weather is probable, except in Ireland and North-West Scotland.

Another heat wave seems to be on the way to town.

Londoners were gasping yesterday when the thermometer was 77 in the shade.

Comparative readings for the last three days are as follow:—

	Shade.	Sun.
Monday .....	73	100
Tuesday .....	74	118
Wednesday .....	77	112

Although the authorities hesitate to make any definite statements regarding a heat wave, London has decided for itself that the hot weather is here to stay, and scenes reminiscent of the recent heat wave are again familiar in the streets and parks.

Fortunate possessors of white suits and panamas have resurrected them from their wardrobes.

Regent-street, Oxford-street and other shopping centres are thronged with brightly-clad shoppers eager to purchase fresh stocks of filmy frocks, and here and there may be seen a man wearing a tennis shirt open at the neck.

### TRYING TRAFFIC DELAYS.

An elderly man was seen carrying his own shade about with him at Streatham Hill—he had opened a big black umbrella, and other men followed him.

Traffic delays in the City and West End are painful for the people on the tops of buses, for it means a long wait in the broiling sun with no cover.

In the cool of the evening whole families leave their homes and go to the parks and commons for fresh air.

Yet the preparations for the football season are in full swing, and parties of small boys insist on practising in the commons! And men, foolish men, still wear their thick tweed suits (the same that they wear in winter) and black bowler hats. They look at women in filmy, gauzy frocks and sigh a warm breath of envy. The heat wave—if it is a heat wave—is again in the south. At most of the resorts on the south and south-east coasts yesterday it was fine, but at Harrogate, Ilkley, Scarborough, Southport, Morecambe, Llandudno, Aberystwyth, and other places it was overcast, dull or raining.

## DROWNED IN RESERVOIR.

### Young Camper Loses Life While Bathing—Vain Rescue Attempts.

Joseph Collier, aged eighteen, was drowned while bathing in Oldbury Reservoir, Atherton, Warwickshire, yesterday.

He was one of a camping party, and his companions made plucky attempts to rescue him, but failed to hold him. His body was found half an hour after.

## SIR EDMUND LEACH DEAD.

Major-General Sir Edmund Leach, who served in the Crimea, in the New Zealand war, throughout the Egyptian war 1882, and in the Nile expedition in 1885, has died at Bath, aged eighty-seven.

# WASHINGTON A CITY OF SILENCE.

## Dead President Lies in State at Capitol.

## MIDNIGHT MARCH.

### Coffin Borne on Historic Caisson to White House.

Placed on the gun caisson used to convey America's Unknown Warrior to his last resting place, the body of President Harding was taken amid scenes of great solemnity from the funeral train to the White House.

Shortly before midnight the train drew up in the darkened station and to the strains of "Nearer My God To Thee" the coffin was carried to the waiting caisson.

Outside the station the way to the White House was a living avenue. The streets had been darkened and many men and women burst into tears as the procession slowly passed.

The town itself seemed dead. The only sound was the dull rumble of the wheels of the caisson in the procession and the thud of horses' hoofs, broken by the occasional howl of a dog, terrified by the unusual silence.

The many hundreds of wreaths included one from the King, bearing the words: "With profound sympathy, George, R.I." and one from the British Government.

### ESCORTING TROOPS.

The cortege was under the escort of a squadron of cavalry and one of artillery, accompanied only by four motor cars, which rode President Coolidge, Chief Justice Taft, Senator Cummings, and Speaker Gillett.

The marine band played the funeral march.

Mrs. Harding reached the White House shortly after the arrival of the body of her husband, and bore up bravely.

The official funeral ceremonies started at ten o'clock yesterday, when the coffin was taken from White House and placed again on the gun caisson.

Many thousands had asked permission to participate in the procession. The military and naval escort was under the command of General Pershing, and the procession extended along Pennsylvania-avenue for more than a mile.

### SIMPLE SERVICES AT MARION.

Behind the caisson were the family and relatives, then came the President, ex-President Taft, ex-President Woodrow Wilson and Mrs. Wilson. They were followed by the Foreign Ambassadors. The Senate was represented by two sets of honorary pallbearers, one set acting in Washington and the other to act at services in Marion.

The body lay in state until six last night, when it left on a special train for Marion, where simple burial services will be held on Friday. The interment will take place at 9 p.m. (Greenwich time) and at that hour work will be suspended for five minutes on American ships throughout the world.

Duke of York at Abbey—The Duke of York will remain at the King at the moment of service to President Harding at Westminster to-morrow. The Duke of Connaught and Queen Alexandra will also be represented.

## WOMAN DOCTOR AND CHILD.

### Hammersmith Guardians Decide to Ask for Full Inquiry.

Hammersmith Guardians yesterday decided to press for a full inquiry by the Metropolitan Asylums Board into the case of the child Marjorie May Bollock, who died at The Downs Hospital, Bantstead.

At the subsequent inquest allegations of ill-treatment were made against Dr. Churchill, a woman midwife, and the hospital staff, who denied the allegations. Later she resigned.

It was stated yesterday that the Asylums Board had replied that it did not propose to hold any further inquiry.

Mr. J. S. Jones, who is the representative of the Guardians on the Asylums Board, supported a motion for an inquiry. They wanted, he said, to be British, and they did not want to prejudge the case, but they should have the facts before them.

The doctor, he understood, sent in her resignation on the advice of her solicitor.

He was desirous that the M.A.B. should hold an inquiry for the sake of the nurses, the doctors and the institution. They should do nothing to condemn the woman for life without full inquiry.

Mr. Brimicombe: Is it not a fact that some people are prejudiced against the woman doctor and like to be as "catty" as they can?

Mr. Jones: I do not think that is the case.

## MR. MACDONALD'S TURKISH VISIT.

Mr. Ramsay MacDonald, in connection with criticisms of his proposed holiday in Turkey yesterday stated that he would not take part in any political receptions in Turkey, and if that were impossible he would alter his plans.



Wing-Commander L. A. Pattinson, D.S.O., who is to marry Miss M. C. Capper, Croix de Guerre.

Bishop of Birmingham, who is indisposed, has been ordered to do no work before September.

## HISTORIC ESTATE HIT BY HEAVY TAXATION.

### Earl Powis Hands Over Land to His Son, Lord Clive.

### SACRIFICE FOR TRADITION.

How taxation is hitting the owners of estates is shown by the announcement by Earl Powis that he has handed over his estates at Stychy, Shropshire, to his son, Lord Clive.

Earl Powis made his action known at a gathering of tenants at Stychy, when he referred to the pleasant relations and friendship that had existed between the landlord and tenants on the Stychy estate for hundreds of years. Taxation had fallen so heavily on agricultural landowners of late that they had been compelled to part with many of their farms.

Financially it was more to the interests of tenants to retain the land than a landlord should retain his estate. It was with such thoughts in his mind that he had considered the position after the war.

It was obvious that for a generation at least taxation must be very heavy.

He felt that he must be prepared to make some sacrifices if, in the general interests, the estate was to remain in the family. How long it would be possible he could not say, but in view of the present situation he had in the interests of all concerned decided to hand over possession of the estate to his son, Lord Clive.

The Clive family has been settled in Shropshire since the reign of Henry II.

## ISLAND BATTLE.

### Philippine Fanatics Almost Wiped Out in Fight with Police.

MANILA, Wednesday.

General Wood, the Governor-General, has received a report that fifty-six Moros were killed in the fighting which occurred on Saturday near Lake Lanao, in the Island of Mindanao, between constabulary and fanatics.

Thus practically the whole of the band of fanatics has been wiped out. Three Philippine soldiers were wounded.

The Moros started the fighting owing to the refusal of the authorities to hand over to them forty members of the Philippine constabulary who took part in some fighting against them three years ago.

It is reported that some of the fanatical leaders recently returned from Mecca bent on driving all Christians out of the island.—Reuter.

## 107 AND UP AT 7.30.

### No Dieting for Plumstead's Centenarian—Her Golden Rule.

"Eat anything, but be early to bed and early to rise," is the recipe for long life of Mrs. Martha Anne Truelove, Durham-road, Plumstead, who has just celebrated her 107th birthday, and was up at 7.30 a.m. to do so.

She still eats what she wants, and as a birthday treat was given her favourite dinner of fish, stewed fruit and custard.

Mrs. Truelove has never experienced a headache, and declares she does not know the meaning of the word rheumatism.

## CHILDREN'S SAVINGS CERTIFICATES.

### TO CHILDREN UNDER FIFTEEN YEARS OF AGE.

Each day you should cut out the Children's Savings Certificate from the back page of your own "Daily Mirror."

Collect all the certificates you can from parents, relatives and friends.

When you have got ninety-six certificates send them in to the address published elsewhere.

Make your holiday profitable. No other picture paper offers such fine benefits to children.



## TEACH CHILDREN TO BECOME THRIFTY.

Special Awards in "Daily Mirror" Scheme.

## MAKE SURE OF COUPONS.

(Continued from page 2, column 1.)

It is impossible for anyone to begin saving too young. Parents, guardians and foster-parents should remember this and do all in their power to encourage children to develop thrifty habits.

As a further incentive to collectors *The Daily Mirror* will present an award of merit, in addition to a cash payment of 10s., to every child who sends in 800 certificates.

One word of advice. Parents and guardians should make sure of getting their copy of *The Daily Mirror* each day by ordering in advance from a newsagent. Otherwise they may hear the disappointing news: "Sold out."

### THE CONDITIONS.

General conditions of the scheme (keep them for reference) are as follows:

1. Cut out the Children's Savings Certificates daily and save them until you get at least ninety-six, unless you intend to wait until you can get a National Savings Certificate requiring 1,488.
2. When you have collected ninety-six or more of these certificates fasten them together in a compact package, at the top of which you should attach a slip of paper, of about the same size, giving your full name, address and age, together with the number of certificates sent in. It is not necessary to give your name on every certificate sent in. If you are not sending in certificates sufficient in number to secure a National Savings Certificate you can send in, under ninety-six certificates, multiples of forty-eight certificates. You should accompany all packages with an envelope addressed plainly with your name and address, and you should send this package and envelope by post, duly stamped and secured in conformity with the postal regulations, addressed to:—

*The Daily Mirror*  
(Children's Savings Fund),  
4-7, Lombard-lane,  
London, E.C.4.

### NO CORRESPONDENCE: NO INTERVIEWS.

3. The Editor of *The Daily Mirror* reserves the right to close the fund at any time on giving seven days' notice, which will be published in *The Daily Mirror*.

4. Children of employees of *The Daily Mirror* are ineligible for the benefits.

5. All matters and questions in connection with the scheme will be decided by the Editor of *The Daily Mirror*, who will have the right to refuse acceptance of any certificates and to decline to distribute the benefits accruing from them upon any ground which he may consider good and sufficient, and his decisions upon all matters and questions shall be final and legally binding.

6. No correspondence will be entered into concerning the scheme, nor will interviews be granted.

7. Entrants will be disqualified if these conditions are not strictly complied with, if their certificates should be mutilated, lost or mislaid, or not accompanied by a slip of paper bearing the entrant's name, address and age, or be received after the closing date.

8. Unstamped or insufficiently stamped packages will not be accepted.

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## WINDOW FIRE RESCUE.

Four Women Saved—Fused Wire Gives Bell Alarm.

There were thrilling rescue scenes at a Brighton fire early yesterday, four women being saved by firemen from the top story of a house in North-street.

The flat was occupied by Major and Mrs. Blake, who were sleeping in a back room, while Mrs. Shipworth, aged seventy-five, and her nurse, Miss Hayman, occupied an adjoining room.

In the front room were Miss Bertha Adams and Miss Nellie Williams.

A fused telephone wire caused a bell to ring, and this awakened Mrs. Blake, who found the lower part of the house on fire.

Dashing through the smoke to the street she gave the alarm, and when the brigade arrived the stairs were impassable.

Fire escapes were run up to the windows and the four women, who were only partly clothed, were rescued.

## M.C.'s SWIM TO RESCUE.

Drowning Man Held Above Water Till Boat Arrived and Saved Both.

Lee Abbey Bay, a popular spot near Lynton, was the scene of an alarming incident which might have ended in the loss of two or more lives.

Bathers heard the cry of "Help!" from a man about 100 yards out at sea. An endeavour was made to launch a boat, but as it entered the water it capsized, there being no oars to steer it. Without hesitation Captain Clare, M.C., dived into the heavy sea.

He eventually reached the drowning man, but was so exhausted that he could not pilot the swimmer back to shore.

He succeeded, however, in keeping himself and the man above water until the boat arrived.

## EAR-WAGGING TALK.

Lecturer Says Tongues Were Made to Eat With.

### "ACCIDENT OF SPEECH."

Very few children, and, for the matter of that, not many men and women, knew how artificial language was. They did not know that language was something that man had more or less invented, said Mr. Frank Jones, lecturing yesterday to members of the City of London Vacation Course in Education.

"Our tongues," said Mr. Jones, "were not given to us to speak with, but to eat with—to push the food down—a very much more important thing than speech. (Laughter.)

"It is more or less an accident that we can express our thoughts by speech. We could just as well have done that by wagging our ears or by rubbing our heels together. (Laughter.)

Dealing with the common errors in grammar, Mr. Jones related several entertaining stories. One concerned two negroes who had an argument as to who was "I." Putting down five dollars each, they waited for someone to come along and enlighten them. A third negro arriving on the scene picked up the money and, pocketing it, went off, remarking, "I am I." (Laughter.)

A woman had a handkerchief marked with the initials "M. H.," and as her name was Alice Brown she was questioned on the point, and replied, "It is marked 'M. H.' because it is my handkerchief." (Laughter.)

## CLERGYMAN CHARGED.

Alleged Fraud on a Twickenham Vicar—Story of Week's Holiday.

The Rev. Edmund Harrison Saulez, aged sixty-five, of no fixed abode, a clerk in holy orders, was remanded at Brentford yesterday charged with obtaining 10s. from the Rev. H. M. Sanders, vicar of St. Stephen's, Twickenham, by false pretences.

Prosecutor said that during May Saulez called on him with a letter of introduction saying that he had had a mental breakdown, and was staying with the Cowley Fathers at Oxford, to whom the Bishop of London had sent him.

They had given him a week's holiday, which he had spent at Richmond, and he was returning that day. He had spent the small sum of money allowed him, and he had not enough to enable him to get back to Oxford.

He asked for £1 19s. 6d., said witness, and said the Cowley Fathers would repay him. He advanced Saulez 10s. He also gave him a postcard so that he could announce his return. The postcard never came to him.

It was stated by the police that several other cases against Saulez had to be investigated.

## NATION'S MOTOR ARMY.

Lorries Enrolled in Case of National Emergency—War Office Subsidy.

The War Office offer to give a substantial subsidy in respect of motor-lorries enrolled for service in a national emergency will give a fillip to the manufacture in this country of light mobile vehicles for commercial use, and do much to revive a hard-hit industry.

The 30cwt. lorry fitted with giant pneumatic tyres would far exceed in usefulness any of the heavier types of motor-lorry in the case of a sudden national emergency, especially in the distribution of foodstuffs and other commodities.

At the War Office yesterday it was stated that it was hoped to make the registration of this type of vehicle as complete as possible, while a subsidy of £40 per annum will be paid in respect of each motor-lorry approved for enrolment.

The scheme, it is claimed, will be found to be a thoroughly economical one, for it must be remembered that one of the essential conditions entitles the War Office to purchase a vehicle in a national emergency at a price fixed by agreement on enrolment.

## 3 HURT IN BUS CRASH.

Charabanc Filled with Women in Collision—Taxicab Mishap.

A charabanc, with a full complement of holiday-makers, and an L.G.O.C. omnibus came into collision yesterday at the corner of Marylebone-road and Upper Gloucester-place, as the result of which three persons were taken to St. Mary's Hospital. They were:—Sergeant Martin Jasper, City-road Police Station—contusion and abrasions to the back; Miss Hermoine Koger, aged thirty-six, Westmoreland-road, Bayswater—abrasions to the left thigh and elbow; and Edward Dawes, aged fourteen, Walmer-place, Marylebone-road—severe shock.

The occupants of the charabanc consisted mainly of women, who were greatly excited. Brandy was procured from a neighbouring public-house and administered to them.

A number of bystanders helped to remove the delirious omnibus out of the stream of traffic. So vigorously did they apply themselves to their task that they knocked down a lamp-post.

At Mytchett, near Camberley, a taxicab ran into five people, all of whom were knocked down. Sergeant-Major Powis, instructor to Rochester School of Cadets, and Mr. and Mrs. Hopkins, of Mytchett, were badly injured and removed to hospital.



"Look, Mummy! Hasn't that Cherry Blossom White Boot Polish made my patent shoes look nice!"

## CHERRY BLOSSOM BOOT POLISH

BLACK and TONETTE in 1½d., 2½d., 4½d. and 6½d. Tins.

Also sold in the following Colours in 2½d. and 4½d. tins only:

WHITE for Patent Leather.

DARK TAN: Imparts a beautiful Nigger-Brown shade to leather.

DEEP TONE: Stains leather a rich, deep tone—very attractive.



The true and genuine  
JEAN-MARIE FARINA  
Eau de Cologne

1 oz. size, 2/9; 2 oz., 4/6;  
4 oz., 8/6; 8 oz., 16/6.

Jean-Marie Farina, establishing himself in his factory in Paris, was the creator of the original Eau de Cologne. No German imitations are comparable with it in fragrance or refreshing qualities. French in origin, French in name, genuine Eau de Cologne is made from French ingredients exclusively by Roger & Gallet in Paris.

Roger & Gallet  
PARIS

Send 1/- P.O. now to Roger & Gallet (London), Ltd.,  
14, Poland Street, W.1., for special Sample Set of Le Jode—  
Roger & Gallet's latest Parisian success.



# Daily Mirror

THURSDAY, AUGUST 9, 1923.

## LEARN TO SPEAK ENGLISH

TEACHERS now in congress at the City of London Vacation Course do well to insist upon the importance of a right pronunciation of English as a part of all educational programmes. The speaking of it and the writing of it will matter more to the average child in later life than any ingenuity in answering conundrums about history and geography.

Not that we undervalue these subjects. Only we note with regret that it is in the power of few "educated" persons, emerging from school, to write a grammatical letter in their native tongue. And probably English is worse "spoke"—by Englishmen—than any other European tongue by its "natives."

Begin then with what is essential. Fix upon that. Later, you may add the higher culture.

## THOSE MARTIANS.

DO we want that enigmatic planet Mars to be inhabited?

You would say so, if you judged by the note of expectant hope that sounds through the messages of astronomers concerning the Martian "canals" and lakes and deserts. And it might indeed be pleasant to know the Martians if they are "nice people." But if they are not?

What if they decided to look upon us *de haut en bas* and to use the power they must possess, if they've canals of such high visibility, to annoy us?

It would be useless to invite them to join our League of Nations or even a new League of Planets. They would certainly prefer not to mingle in our quarrels. And they might also prefer to annex us or suppress us without argument. . . .

Let us not be too eager to scrape an acquaintance with these possible Martians!

## THE VICAR CALLS.

QUIET people, who don't like being bothered, often tell us that life in a big city is "so pleasant because you needn't get to know anybody."

The neighbours particularly—you needn't speak to them. They afflict you only by means of the gramophones, pianos and animals they keep. Or you may, on rare occasions, get a letter from next door formally phrased in the third person and relapsing into first and second afterwards. "Mrs. B presents her compliments to Mrs. C, and may I point out that your water-pipe is leaking on to my roof?" But that is all.

In the country it is very different. There people call. You must know them whether you like them or not. The vicar arrives. So does his wife. So do the local doctor and doctor's wife. Where can you hide? You cannot civilly be "out." If you are "out" you are seen—sitting in the garden which is visible from the road. You must see them. You must be "in." They come, they talk, they gossip about you.

A misanthropic point of view, perhaps, all this! Yet we imagined—having often heard it expressed—that it was sufficiently common; until, yesterday, we read a complaint that the modern Vicar does not call any longer. He, too, it seems, "can't be bothered." He leaves you alone.

Perhaps he thinks you may have come in a charabanc, and so may not belong to the countryside. Or perhaps he is so used to being snubbed by people who seek solitude and dread gossip that he has decided to wait and see whether the newcomers are recluses or sociable. Your best plan, then, will be to let him know by postcard on arrival whether you wish to be recognised or not.

W. M.

## THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

Holiday Companions—Golfers and Pedestrians—What to Read—"Windows Up"—The Bishop's Costume.

### GOLF AND SCENERY.

"SURVIVING Pedestrian" voices the complaint of many of his humble brethren. It has always annoyed me to think that many beautiful parts of our beautiful country are inaccessible to me merely because a few golfers wish to hew lumps of turf out of the ground in an attempt to smite a little white ball! C. I.

### "SHALL I GO ALOONE?"

"HOLIDAY Trump's" letter interested me considerably, as before going on my holiday I considered the very subjects he discusses. I had determined to go on a walking tour in Hertfordshire, and wondered if I should seek a companion. Then it occurred to me that although com-

### "WINDOWS UP."

WE agree with your leader that the man (or woman) with the fiercest face is able to control the windows in a railway carriage. At the same time, we are certain that the *lady* would in most cases give the control to a majority of the travellers in the carriage in question. TWO TRAVELLERS.

### BOOKS AND PLACES.

I NOTICED in your correspondence column some very good suggestions as to what books to take on holidays, mentioning certain masterpieces, which should be read, if possible, where they were written. On one occasion, as Lord Morley tells us in his "Life of Gladstone," the author, with Mr.

## MOTHER AND CHILDREN AT THE SEASIDE.



Why is it that the "little ones" have such a way of getting into scrapes when they are on a holiday?

pany was desirable in one way, it would be a nuisance in others—for there would be two people to consider instead of oneself only.

Points such as "which road shall we take? Where shall we stay to-night? Shall we go any further? I like this place if you don't!" presented themselves to me, and I finally decided to go alone.

I stuck it for a week, and then came home—fed up with my own society! V. W. New Wandsworth, S.W.

### THE BISHOP'S DRESS.

YOU raise the question of the origin of the attire of our Bishops of the Church of England.

There can be little doubt that it is a relic of the old days when their Lordships had to ride about the dioceses visiting their large flocks. The breeches and leggings are still familiar as the garb of the equestrian.

The apron doubtless is a riding apron such as we often use now. The cords on the hat were once "hat-guards." E. C. HAWKSHAW, Bredon, near Tewkesbury. Major, R.A.

### THE CAFE QUESTION.

I AM glad your correspondent, "F. P.," has pointed out some of the drawbacks of the Continental café in reply to those who extol it.

I think, however, that if the café was introduced into this country such nuisances as "F. P." enumerates would not be allowed by the law any more than they are now.

The best idea, however, would be to have a barrier round the approach to the café, with admission through a gate. CHISWICK.

T. TALUS.

Gladstone and Sir Donald Currie, when cruising in one of the latter's steamers, said that "Transformation" should be read in Rome, "Silvia's Lovers" at Whithy, "Hurriah" on the coast of Clare, and "Wild Sports of the West" in Connemara.

As we have the authority of no less a man than George Bernard Shaw that Ireland is now a safe, as it was always a delightful, land for the wanderer, I would advise all those who have not read the two last-named works to proceed at once to the west of Ireland, and do so. Chawton, Alton. E. GRAHAM SNOW, Lt.-Col.

### WOMEN IN "SMOKERS."

ONE may well agree with your correspondent that women should not ride in a smoking carriage when there is room in a non-smoker. But when there is room in a non-smoker for women?

My experience is that in the busy hours of the day there are more men in non-smoking carriages than women, and surely if a smoker is to be kept for the exclusive use of men the least they can do is to allow women the use of a non-smoking carriage. NON-SMOKER. Church-road, Richmond.

MAY I say that women who travel in smokers expect smoke.

I should like to add that I am glad to hear there are still a few men living who have consideration for their "smoke going into ladies' faces." I have doubted this when I have had to suffer from the lack of consideration of the smokers who sit on the front seats of buses when other seats are available. E. P. Regent's Park.

## DO WOMEN MARRY 'TEMPERAMENTAL' MEN?

WHY THEY PREFER THE "SAFE" HUSBAND.

By HENRY DEVON.

IT does not, I suppose, really matter very much to any of us whether a cinema star marries another cinema star—or not.

Still, one of the reasons lately given for not marrying by one of the stars is quite interesting.

The lady has told us that she respects her colleague's character and admits the charm of his personality; but she cannot bring herself to be more than a sister to him.

"He is too temperamental and dramatises everything."

If the man's temperament should impel him to behave in domestic intercourse as he behaves when the eye of the camera is upon him, then the anxiety which the lady who was once engaged to him feels and has confided to the world is quite intelligible.

It would be trying to any wife if her husband, even though a man of genius, were to express either joy or irritation by pelting her with spoonfuls of custard or emptying a jar of treacle over her head.

It would be unfair, however, to assume that these are the temperamental excesses which one of our two film stars has experienced or fears that she may experience at the hands of the other.

She certainly has not said so. Her objection, as formulated by herself, is to temperament generally rather than to any specific manifestation of it; and that admission brings us up against the questions:

Does she speak for her sex as well as for herself? What is the general attitude of women towards "temperamental" men? If they object to them, what are the grounds of the objection?

### TOO MUCH "BRILLIANCE"!

The boldest philosopher would hardly dare to lay down any universal rule; are not all philosophers agreed that "woman is various and mutable"?

Yet one can perhaps detect the thought at the back of the minds of those women who don't want to marry artists and other "temperamental" people.

Temperament, they feel, is the prerogative of their sex.

It adorns them, and makes them interesting; but it is also a very dangerous gift—not always distinguishable from what the vulgar call "tantrums"—and those on whom the gods have bestowed it need to be watched and humoured.

But a temperamental man has other things to do besides humouring a temperamental woman; and if he and she both develop a habit of "dramatising everything," there may be developed a drama so intense and continuous that there is no final curtain to it, nor even any interval between the acts.

For that reason one can understand a sensible woman with an unstable artistic temperament preferring, if not the cave man, with his club, at all events the calm and placid man, frightened neither by temperament nor by tantrums, because his sense of humour enables him to see things in their true proportion.

One has, in fact, to recognise this—that women often don't care to marry men who amuse and charm them in brilliant ways. They prefer safety and steadiness in husbands.

## Anything the Matter With Your Skin?

WHETHER it's a cut or scratch, an outbreak of pimples or rash, or a case of disfiguring eczema, you need Zam-Buk.

You can always rely on this rare herbal balm to soothe pain, draw out inflammation, and cure the worst attack of skin disease.

A daily dressing with Zam-Buk will drive away blemishes and keep the skin healthy and clear. Zam-Buk is a real skin medicine and is far superior to any mere ointment or salve.

# Zam-Buk

## THE SOOTHING CURE



## PIT PONIES RACE IN DAYLIGHT



A. Middleton on Sam wins the Pit Boys' Derby at Thorpe, near Wakefield. In this event ponies from twelve collieries raced for a distance of five furlongs, being started by a gate of the official type.

## HALF AND HALF



Partly in uniform and partly in running kit this policeman looked a little odd at Dublin sports.

## SIGHT GIVEN BY HOLY WELL



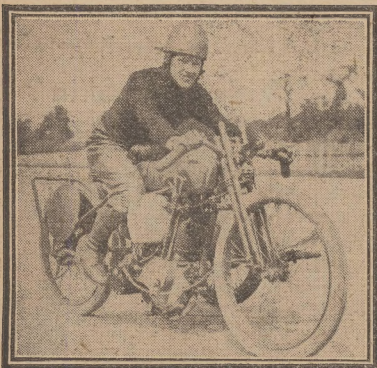
St. Winifred's Well at Holywell, immersion in which is said to have given sight to a year-old girl baby, blind from birth. On touching the water it is reported the child screamed and then was noticed to be interested in a yellow blouse. The child came from Liverpool.



SCHOOLBOYS' FIELD DAY.—Boys of Stonyhurst College O.T.C. marching behind their drum and fife band as they return to their quarters after a field day at Aldershot.



WEST HAM IN TRAINING.—Kay, captain of the West Ham football team, and Proctor, another player; walking on their hands. The team have just started serious training for their first season of First Division football.



100 MILES AN HOUR.—F. W. Dixon, who at Clipstone covered on his motor-cycle half a mile in eighteen seconds, which is equivalent exactly to one hundred miles an hour.



CHARABANG LEAPS INTO FIELD.—A charabanc which, after colliding with a car at Ambergate, on the Derby-Matlock road, mounted the footpath, smashed a wall and went over into a field. It was carrying thirty-two passengers.



DOCTORS WED.—Miss Vera Shaw, M.R.C.S., L.R.C.P., daughter of Bishop Shaw, Archdeacon of Oxford, and her bridegroom, Mr. Philip Boobyer, M.B., after their wedding at Oxford Cathedral.





Captain Arthur E. W. Robinson, of the Bengal-Nagpur Railway, and Miss Marie Helen Kehyaian, whose engagement has just been announced.

## END OF THE SEASON.

King at Informal Dinner—The New Nameless Revue—"Everybody's Prize."

THE LONDON SEASON ends to-morrow when Cowes week officially terminates. Unlike other years the past spell of gaiety has been helped considerably by the weather, which has behaved admirably since the beginning, with the notable exception of Goodwood. Henley and the Eton and Harrow match enjoyed ideal weather and almost every other event had its share of sunshine.

### Literary President.

Literature is naturally proud of the fact that the new President of the Portuguese Republic is an author; but it is no new thing for authors to come to the front in Portuguese politics. The Portuguese Revolution was largely made by authors. Its leading figure, Theophilo Braga, was an historian, as illustrious in his own country as Macaulay or Froude or Freeman in ours.

### In Three Countries.

The Bishop of Birmingham, who has been ordered a complete rest, received his education in three countries—England, France and Germany. He was at one time well known in the West End as rector of St. Mary's, Bryanston-square. Dr. Wakefield is a consistent supporter of the theatre.

### Naughty Baby Plaque.

It is a pity that people should be scared by headlines attributing typhoid fever to the eating of fried fish. The disease has been traced, in a certain number of cases, to the eating of baby plaice, cooked unguilted. That is all. The ordinary fish eater can continue to dine without alarm.

### The Queen's Drive.

Wearing unrelieved black, Princess Beatrice drove over from Carisbrooke Castle after lunch yesterday and left from the Royal Yacht Squadron landing-stage in a launch to visit the guardship Birham. She was attended by Miss Minnie Cochrane and Mr. Victor Corkran and his wife. The Queen, in a cream costume and white hat, landed at East Cowes in the afternoon and motored through the town and past the densely crowded front and green to Yarmouth.

### Senator Marconi's Yacht.

Lady Louis Mountbatten visited Senator Marconi's yacht during the forenoon, and was much interested in its wonderful wireless equipment. She also went aboard General Vanderbilt's Atlantic. One of the smartest costumes among the Royal Yacht Squadron visitors was that worn by Mrs. R. Savile. It was a lined navy blue cape costume, with facings of tan-coloured cloth. Her hat was composed of bronze and yellow feathers.

### An Informal Dinner.

The dinner at which the King was present at Cowes, the other evening was, I am told, a very informal affair, although it was attended by many distinguished guests. One of the principal of these was Viscount Gort, who was decorated with the V.C. "for conspicuous bravery in the field." He has been one of the most enthusiastic yachtsmen at Cowes during the regatta.

### Other Guests.

Others who were included the Duke of Connaught, Lord Inverclyde, Lord Gifford, Sir Charles Seely, Sir Lancelot Rolleston, the Hon. Sir John Ward, Sir William Portal, Lord Castlemaine, Lord Inchcape, Lord Northampton, the Duke of Leeds, Sir Richard Williams-Bulkeley, Lord Iveagh, Lord Dunraven, Lord Shaftesbury, Marquis of Ailsa, Sir Godfrey Baring, and Senator Marconi. A very distinguished gathering, I think.



Viscount Gort.

# TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women and Affairs in General

### In Letters of Gold.

Mlle. Cecile Sorel, who was so unfortunate as to fall from the stage into the stalls, was lately the recipient of a truly remarkable honour. During a performance of "Le Misanthrope" in Portugal, the President of the Portuguese Republic presided at a ceremony, in the course of which her name was inscribed in letters of gold in the public foyer of the theatre.

### No Need for Chaperons.

Some women have lately been advertising their readiness to act as chaperons; but I do not expect to see any widespread revival of the institution. Chaperons with good social connections may be useful to social "climbers" who desire to be introduced into circles otherwise inaccessible to them; but the average young woman in all social ranks neither desires a chaperon nor is willing to submit to one.

### Boy Scouts as Excavators.

Boy scouts are finding a novel form of usefulness in Aberdeenshire. A party are engaged on excavations on the ruins of Coull Castle, Aboyne, which is on the estate of Dr. A. Marshall Mackenzie, R.S.A., F.S.A.Scot. The Castle was a great stronghold of the Durwards in the thirteenth century. Some notable finds have been made, and the excavations show that Coull Castle was one of the most striking examples of military architecture of its period.

### Nameless Revue.

The date of the new Charlot revue at the Duke of York's Theatre will probably be fixed for Saturday, September 1. So far, it is without a name, and since the titles of revues rarely have anything to do with the theme (if any) the choice is wide. There is, however, no competition.



Miss Maisie Gay.

**Molyneux and Gay.** Captain Molyneux on this occasion is designing all the dresses for this revue without a name and Miss Maisie Gay has been chosen as one of the principals. As its success depends considerably on the combined effort of Molyneux and Gay an irrepresible friend, who insists on having a shot at a title, has suggested to me "Jolly New and Gay," which, I think, is a pretty poor effort.

### Early Harvest.

The harvest, I understand, will be unusually early this summer. It has already begun in some places, and will be fairly general all over the country by the middle of the month. The brilliant sunshine, alternating with cloud and drizzle, that followed the cold spell in June worked wonders, and wheat will be in good condition, with a splendid crop of straw. But farmers fear that with bountiful crops in Canada prices will tend towards the pre-war level, which is not remunerative.

### At Cambridge To-day.

Mr. Asquith, who speaks at Cambridge to-day, will probably remember his last visit to the university town. An attempt was made by some of the bright young spirits in the opposition camp to kidnap him and motor him to Royston so that he could not fulfil his engagement. His friends were wide awake enough to frustrate the conspirators' plans. Mr. Asquith's last visit was on the eve of his "dark and difficult adventure" at Paisley.

### "Twixt Time and Tweed."

Delegates to the Liberal Summer School at Cambridge enjoyed a hearty laugh last night when a political skit, "Twixt Time and Tweed," was played. Tweed, it should be explained, is the name of the popular secretary of the school, and the little play was specially written for the occasion by Mr. Cope Morgan, the Liberal candidate for Cambridge. Last year at Oxford there was a similar skit, "What Every Liberal Knows," in which Mr. Asquith and the other Liberal leaders were caricatured. The chief victim described it as "a masterpiece in the difficult and rather invidious art of candid friendship."

### "Everybody's Prize."

Except for those who have reached an age above fifteen *The Daily Mirror* £25,000 Savings Certificate Scheme is open to all. Anybody may get a prize. There is no skill or luck required. The only thing competitors have to do is to collect the coupons which are printed daily on the back page. It is, in fact, everybody's and anybody's prize.

### Shilling for Ninety-Six.

Those who wish to benefit by it, however, must remember that they must collect at least ninety-six coupons before they send them to 4-7, Lombard-lane. For this number they will receive a shilling, and those who are either better at collecting or prefer to wait for a bigger reward will save up 1,488 coupons, which entitles them to a National Savings Certificate.

### About the French.

I welcome "A History of the French People," which de la Batut and Georges Friedmann have published through Methuen. The more British people study French history the better, and this is a most interestingly presented story of the French people—the kind of history that matters.

### Clockmakers' Pilgrimage.

Clockmakers from all over Europe, my correspondent tells me, are going to Paris for the centenary of Abraham-Breguet, a great French clockmaker and scientist, who died on September 17, 1823. They are going to hold a great congress in Breguet's honour at the Paris University. During the Terror Breguet sought refuge in London and made a large number of chronometers for the British Admiralty.

### Buying Marks.

With marks at their present derisory figure I am reminded of the observation of a cynical German economist. "Foreigners," he said, "will buy our currency, and in that way we shall raise a large external loan on which there will be no interest to be paid."

## "Glaxo is by far the best" — says a doctor

Doctors say Glaxo is superior to cow's milk for infants. Doubtless this is because cow's milk goes sour quickly, is so easily contaminated, and is so hard for baby to digest. For instance, this doctor says:—

"Glaxo is by far the best substitute for cow's milk that I have ever tried; in fact, it is superior to cow's milk for infants, being so much more digestible, and should be absolutely invaluable to mothers who, for any reason cannot suckle their infants. I shall always recommend Glaxo in such cases."—(Signed)—, M.R.C.S., L.R.C.P. (Ref. 73A.)

If you want to try Glaxo you can do so at no cost to yourself, as we will send you a FREE TRIAL TIN together with a 40-page BABY BOOK and a special booklet entitled "The Care of Children in the Summer-Time" on receipt of the Coupon below. Expectant mothers should also ask for a copy of "BEFORE BABY COMES" and "RECIPES FOR EXPECTANT MOTHERS." "BEFORE



W. L. Taggart Webb, of the Cyphers C.C., whose wonderful bathing has brought him before the notice of the Kent C.C.



A new photograph of Lady Mills, who, with her husband, Sir Frederick Mills, has left London for Dieppe.

### The Adaptable Sex.

The edict has gone forth from Paris that all women are to be slim this year and somehow or other the adaptable sex will be slim despite any contrary views nature may have on the subject. But there is hope for the fat—in the shape of a reduce-while-you-sleep automatic chair, which forms part of a "cure" at a famous Welsh Spa. All the obese patient has to do is to sleep while weight is reduced painlessly and mechanically.

### Royal Indian Chieft.

The fact that the Prince of Wales will be known officially as the Duke of Cornwall during his autumn visit to his Alberta ranch will make no difference to the Red Indians in his employ. To them the Prince is known by one of two titles, conferred on him four years ago by their tribes. One is Chief Morning Star and the other—among the Blackfoot—is Red Crow.

### The Submarine Club.

A holiday-maker at Zeebrugge has told me of the new War Museum which has just been opened there. Part of the museum contains a realistic reproduction of the club patronised by the German submarine officers in cellars in Bruges during the war, where they considered themselves safe from British bombs. Much of the actual furniture used is preserved in the museum, and it was at this club that the court martial on Captain Charles Fryatt, the commander of the Great Eastern steamer *Brussels*, was held.

THE RAMBLER.



Gordon, a Glaxo Boy, aged 14 months.

"BABY COMES" is a common-sense little book specially written for expectant mothers by a doctor. Another doctor says—"It is the most sensible book I have ever read." Send the Coupon to-day!

**FREE!** Send this Coupon

for FREE Trial Tin of Glaxo

To GLAXO (Dept. 2), 56, Osnaburgh St., N.W.1

Please send me FREE TRIAL TIN of Glaxo, a 40-page Glaxo Baby Book & "The Care of Children in the Summer-Time." D. Mirror, 9/23.

Name.....

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My Chemist is.....

Address.....

Please send me also "BEFORE BABY COMES" & "RECIPES FOR EXPECTANT MOTHERS"

I expect baby in..... (state month)



# PRINCESS MARY'S SON SEA TRAGEDY ENORMOUS CROWD AND A B



The latest photograph of Princess Mary and her baby son, the Hon. George Lascelles, taken when they were recently in London. The baby was born on February 7.—(Speaight, Ltd)



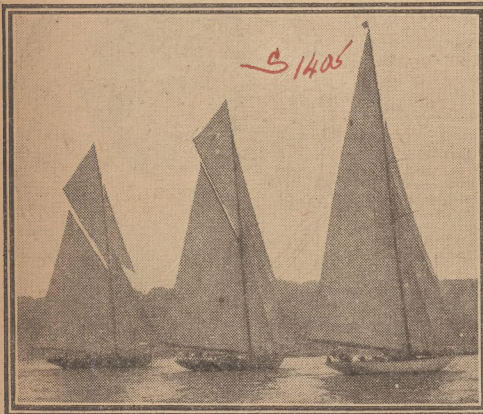
Bandsman A. Bell, Salvation Army, Wood Green, was drowned while bathing in Jersey. As he was a known joker no serious attention was paid to his cries.



The tremendous holiday crowd that watched more than one surprise win



**CHILDREN HELP THE HARVEST.**—Children, free from school for a while, help the farmers with the generous Essex harvest, pushed forward by the warm sun.



**CALM AT COWES.**—There was so little wind at Cowes yesterday that the big yachts were becalmed for some time—



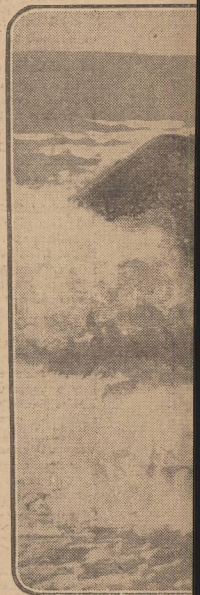
—but there was a good breeze on the Round Pond at Kensington, and no delay in a race arranged by the best-known yachtsmen of those waters.



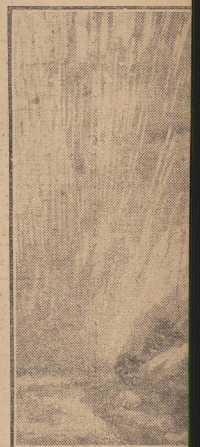
J. G. Hatfield, of Middlesbrough, who has won the national mile swimming championship for the sixth successive time.



Prince George (right) walking with a party of friends through High-street, Cowes, after a shopping trip.



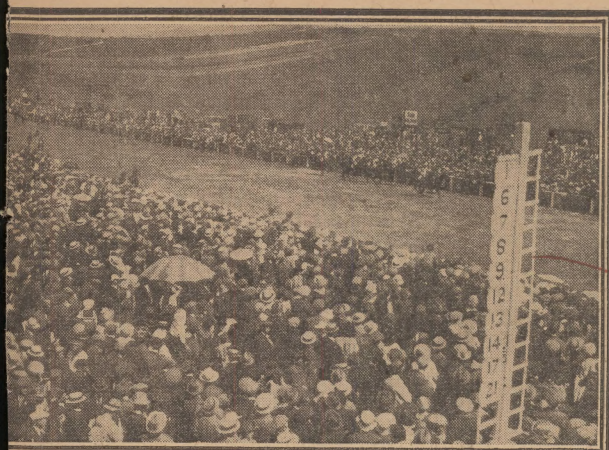
Two motor-yachtsmen pl The plank is tow



The plank tilts — and story t



# IG SURPRISE AT BRIGHTON RACES—DONOGHUE'S SMILE OF SUCCESS



at Brighton races yesterday. Big umbrellas were very popular in places.



Mrs. Dickson's Hark Forard winning the Brighton Cup at ten to one. He was two lengths in front of Sangrail, Clochnabhen, a hot favourite, being third.



Steve Donoghue, with a smile of success, receives attention from young autograph hunters. Close behind him is Joe Beckett (right), the celebrated boxer.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)



ing for the plank race. y a motor-boat.



Inmates of the workhouse had a tiring time holding their caps over the wall while the race crowd passed.



"HELL-FIRE CORNER" STONE.—The inauguration of a memorial stone at "Hell-Fire Corner," before Ypres—one of the stones erected to indicate the outline of the Ypres Salient.



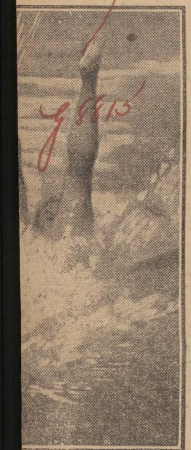
P. Hickman, of Greenwich, who, throwing off his helmet, dived into the Thames and rescued a man and a girl.



LONDON'S OWN SEASIDE.—During the hot weather hundreds of young Londoners taste all the delights of the seaside, such as paddling and boating, near the banks of the Thames at Greenwich.



IRISH "WINGS."—An enterprising young Irishman, who, having no swimming "wings," has found that two empty petrol cans make a good substitute. A snapshot from Cork.



splash flashes a plain shore.



Invaluable in every household for Cuts, Burns,  
Stings, etc. *of all Chemists, from 1/3, 3/-, 5/-, etc.*  
**E. BURGESS, 59, Gray's Inn Road, London, W.C.1.**



# PIP, SQUEAK AND WILFRED

A Happy Family of Pets Whose Comical Adventures Are Famous Throughout the World

DON'T GIVE US AWAY!

Daily Mirror Office.

MY DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS,—

Here and there, when they can spare a moment from their crowds of friends, Pip, Squeak and Wilfred still have their little private adventures. You see an exciting incident in to-day's pictures which I'm perfectly certain you didn't see—even if you were spending your holidays at Felixstowe, Clacton or Southend. It happened—now let me see, where did it happen?

It was at a very small seaside place and almost all the children had gone home to tea. You know how you all troop off about five o'clock with a great longing inside for hot tea, brown bread and butter and shrimps? Well, that's when it happened, and I expect, if you had been there, you would have gladly missed your tea that day.

Of course they had no intention of pushing the penny-in-the-slot machine over the jetty—it was all a pure accident, but that, I suppose, doesn't excuse them altogether. Anyhow, it did fall over head foremost into the sea below. How children are going to get chocolate and butterscotch out of it now I don't know!

I hope we don't get found out, so if you see a man in a very bad temper tearing about looking for a penny in the slot machine you won't give us away, will you?

To-day, at Herne Bay, the pets move into their new house. It should be quite a red-letter day in their lives. I'll tell you all about it to-morrow.

Take your camera with you when you go to see the pets. I am offering, as you know, some fine prizes for the best pictures.

Your affectionate  
Uncle Dick.

WILFRED'S EARLY DAYS.

EVERYBODY knows Wilfred, but only a few know where he lived at what he did before Pip and Squeak found him. Perhaps you remember that happy day when the two pets discovered the little rabbit chasing butterflies

PETS' PROGRAMME: A BUSY DAY.

Pip, Squeak and Wilfred will be calling at WHITSTABLE (Tankerton Slopes) at 11.30 this morning, at HERNE BAY (Little Zola's enclosure), 2.30 p.m., and East Cliff Bandstand, 3.30 p.m.; at 6 p.m. they attend the Children's Carnival at CANTERBURY. To-morrow the pets visit WESTGATE and BIRCHINGTON.

in a field and decided to "adopt" him. It was not so very long ago.

Of course, Wilfred is ever so happy now, but before he met Pip and Squeak, he spent many "merry" days in his underground home.

He lived in a burrow, composed of countless passages and cosy little rooms, with his mother—a grey-haired lady, rather inclining to stoutness and suffering from lops-ears—and six or seven (or was it eight?) jolly little brothers and sisters.

Wilfred, you will be surprised to learn, is the eldest son. He was very much respected in the burrow.

Every day one of the rabbits would take his or her turn to go out and "scout" for food. Sometimes Wilfred would go and how proud he was if he brought back some nice juicy lettuce or a bundle of young carrots! Don't ask me where he got them from; I'm afraid one or two farmers and gardeners had something to say about it!

AMBROSE, WILFRED'S WOULD-BE RIVAL.

Happy and careless as this life was, it was not free from dangers. Often a fox visited the neighbourhood, and then all the little "Wilfreds" had to lie low. At other times unpleasant people would set traps to catch them. I believe that was how Wilfred's brother Augustus and his sister, Wilhelmina, vanished from the family.

Another of Wilfred's brothers—Ambrose—is kept by an old lady as a pet. I think he has set up to be Wilfred's rival, but he evidently has not the talents of Wilfred, for who has ever heard of Ambrose? He can only say "Nim, nim," and he answers every question or remark with a stupid stare.

ARE YOU SAVING?

DON'T forget to cut out the Children's Savings Certificate, to be found on the back page of *The Daily Mirror* each day. Ninety-six of these certificates are worth one shilling.

Ask your uncles, aunts, cousins and other grown-up friends to help you collect—see how quickly you can save one shilling.

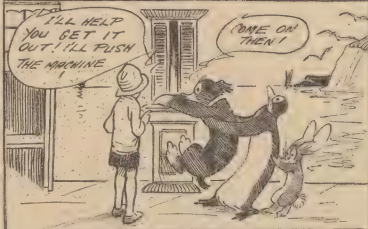
## HOW THE CHOCOLATE MACHINE FELL IN THE SEA.



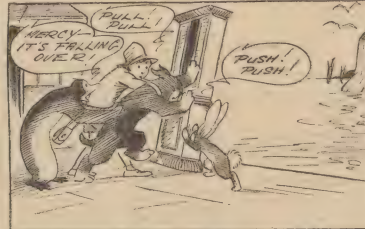
1. Passing a penny-in-the-slot machine on a jetty Wilfred put in a penny.



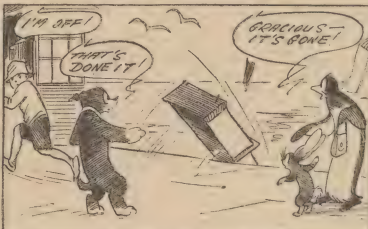
2. He wanted some butterscotch, but, pull as they would, the slide wouldn't come out.



3. Pip, Squeak and Wilfred were all tugging their hardest when a boy offered to help.



4. Pip thought that if he pushed and the boy pulled they might be successful, but—



5.—all that happened was that the penny-in-the-slot machine toppled over into the sea!



6. The pets left the jetty rather hurriedly. Please don't give them away, will you?

## Acute Indigestion

A SHORT course of Dr. Jenner's Absorbent Digestive Lozenges will immediately relieve even the most chronic cases of Indigestion, Heartburn and Flatulence.

Dr. Jenner's Lozenges neutralize Acidity, and are quite harmless, containing nothing whatever in the way of a drug.

Prepared from the original formula of 1790. Doctors use and prescribe them.

Gastric Pain Relieved.

"Dr. Jenner's Lozenges, from the personal use of Dr. Jenner's Absorbent Lozenges, finds them most useful in Indigestion and Acidity, alleviating the gastric pain immediately without causing flatulence." (Letter on File.)

Try Dr. JENNER'S Absorbent DIGESTIVE LOZENGES

now at our expense.

Send to-day for free sample box to Dept. D.R. 20, SAVORY & MOORE, LTD., Chemists to The King, 149, New Bond Street, London, W.1. In boxes, 10s. 6d., 5s. 6d., of all chemists.

## Girls! Girls!! Clear Your Skin With Cuticura

Soap, Ointment, Talcum, sold everywhere.

British Depot:

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## For Indigestion—

Benger's Food soothes the distressed stomach and relieves from pain, lightens the bowels and fully restores Benger's quickly restores health.

**BENGER'S Food** for INFANTS, INVALIDS AND THE AGED.

Sold in tins by all Chemists. Prices 1/4; 2/3; 4/-; 8/6.

## CARR'S TABLE WATER BISCUITS

are not the ordinary water biscuits. Try them and you will appreciate the difference.

MADE ONLY BY CARR & CO. LTD. CARLISLE



"Keeps you going"



**Velma** for flavour!

Everybody likes Velma's unique refreshing flavour. It heightens every holiday delight. It is to do with Suchard's secret of blending quality chocolate which has baffled experts for 20 years. Take Velma wherever you go. Each dainty piece is separately wrapped and untouched by hand until it reaches you.

MILKA Full sizes CAFOLA The cream of Swiss-Milk Chocolate, 4d., 8d. and 1/4 Suchard's latest MILKA with a coffee flavour.



Look for the Gold Corner



Cheer up the Cold Joint with a little

**H.P. sauce**

Of Grocers everywhere.



## MAKES FEET FEEL AS IF WALKING ON AIR

No more sore, tender, tired aching, burning, smarting and swollen feet; corns, callouses, blisters, etc., disappear as if by magic!

merely rest your feet in the highly medicated and oxygenated water produced by

## REUDEL BATH SALTRATES

Refreshing, soothing, healing and antiseptic, its wonderful effects upon sore tired muscles, aching bones, irritated nerves and sensitive skin make you feel as if walking on air.

Used and highly recommended by Sir Harry Lauder, George Robey, Phyllis Monkman, Harry Ploer, Leo White, Maudie Scott, Violet Loraine, Yvonne Arnold, Hotty King, Daisy Dormer, May Moore Duprez, and hundreds of other well-known people.

Actors, actresses, dancers, soldiers, boxers and others, to whom sound, healthy feet are an absolute necessity, say salted water offers the one quick, safe, convenient, and never-failing means of permanently curing any form of foot misery.

A half-pound, fully sufficient for the average case, can be obtained at slight cost from any chemist.



## HEADACHES TOOTHACHE

and ALL ACHES and PAINS  
Quickly Relieved and Cured FREE

There is hardly a home in the world where pain does not occur frequently—someone suffering from an attack of Neuralgia, Headache, Rheumatic Pains, or any of the painful minor ailments that attack the human body. Think what it would mean to be able to relieve every sufferer in your home! And here is a simple remedy that banishes pain in a few minutes. To prove this we will send you

### A FREE TRIAL PACKAGE of Antikamnia Tablets.

Members of the medical profession from every part of the world report that Antikamnia Tablets never fail to give relief from the pains of Rheumatism, Headache, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Toothache and women's aches and pains. There are no unpleasant after-effects from taking Antikamnia Tablets, which are entirely harmless. Test these claims for yourself—send your name and address on a postcard to the Antikamnia Tablet Dept. (A.), 46, Holloway, Vincent, London, E.C.1., and you will receive generous trial package and an interesting book containing medical evidence free of charge.

Full Sample Trial Package 1/3 post free



### Protect your Complexion

The delicate texture of your skin, its clear beauty and its healthy appearance should be preserved as priceless possessions. The regular use of Snowfire Soap will ensure that the pores of the skin are thoroughly cleansed, without risk of irritation.

Possessing the same healthful qualities which have made Snowfire Tablet famous, Snowfire Soap is free from excess of alkali and keeps the skin free from roughness or redness. It soothes while it cleanses.

**Snowfire** 6 1/2 d. per Tablet.  
**SOAP**

## LADIES' BOUDOIR

ROSE PETALS VEIL SHOULDERS—FLOWER FANCIES.

CLOTHES are going to be more feminine and more alluring than they have been for many moons. Sartorial artists are ever on the lookout for something newer and prettier than has ever been thought of before. Behind the scenes in the big dress houses poems of frocks are now being planned and built with the same careful attention to line and form and colour as an artist gives to the painting of the picture he knows is going to be his masterpiece. Slowly the waist is creeping back to where it ought to be, and for this autumn at any rate blue, loveliest of colours, and out of compliment no doubt to the newest dance, will reign supreme.

### FOR THE FIRST DANCE

Somebody, somewhere, will be going to her first real dance this autumn. Wonderful thought, wonderful moment! To her the dress designers have been specially kind. She will choose a gown of softest georgette, looking in its billowing beauty of mingling blue and mauve like a cloud on a hot summer's day. Flaring the skirt are clusters of palest pink silk rose petals, while rose petals also veil the shoulders.

### BLUE AND SILVER.

Such a frock as this is worn by Agatha Kentish in "The Eye of Siva," last evening's new play. Then a cloak of silver-grey lace is draped over blue georgette and has an exaggerated ruffle of silver lace and net framing the face. Cathleen Nesbitt's little morning frock of vivid orange linen with white organdie collar and cuffs is just what a holiday frock should be.



Just to keep the hair in place when we struggle into a fashionable frock is this boudoir cap of spotted net with petalled edge and ribbon bow.

BOUDOIR clothes play an important part in the fall of the year. What is to be compared with the joy of a cross-country walk, followed by ten minutes of toe-toasting by the bedroom fire all snuggled up in the cool cosiness of a thick silk wrap and furry mules? Picture a negligee of old ivory hue in embroidered charmuse with a lining of palest primrose edged with fur, and with the drapery caught to one side and held in place by a single lovely tale rose instead of the more ordinary ribbon bow or buckle. If all the ugly ducklings don't become swans this autumn, it won't be the fault of the dress designers.

### FESTIVE COATS.

Meanwhile for some lucky souls the summer holidays have only just begun. Strange, isn't it, how some people always manage to choose the month with the most sun in it, a thing you've never been able to do. For festive occasions you must have one of the little Mandarin coats of silk jersey embroidered in coloured wools. They hang by one embroidered button in the front, and look very distracting over plain white frocks for tennis or boating.

### WHITE AND NAVY.

Others, just as pretty and more sportive, are made of white wool morecam embroidered with navy blue lacings forming some casual design. When they are slipped off they reveal a white frock to match, with the hem piped with navy blue and finished off with a bandanna scarf of spotted navy blue and white silk foulard.

PHILLIDA.



### A VENIDA NET for hair that once was bobbed

To the many girls who are tiring of bobbed hair, a Venida Net is an absolute necessity. It is just real hair that blends with your own—invisibly and without restraint. Wear a Venida and escape the untidiness of the half-and-half transition stage.

All Venida Nets—single and double mesh, cap and fringe shape, are sterilized and guaranteed. 3 for 4/- (single or grey 4/- each) from Drapers, Chemists and Hairdressers. Send p.c. now for leaflet on "The Art of Coiffure" and "The Use of the Hair Net" to VENIDA, LTD., 233, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.1

## VENIDA

The Guaranteed  
HAIR NET

INSIST ON VENIDA. SENT POST PAID IF ANY DIFFICULTY IN OBTAINING.

## DAILY SEA TRIPS

### ROYAL SOVEREIGN AND BELLE STEAMERS

To Southend, Margate & Ramsgate, Clacton, Walton, Felixstowe, Southwold, Lowestoft, Yarmouth, from Westnester Pier 8.30 a.m., London Bridge 9 a.m., Greenwich 9.25 a.m., and Woolwich 9.55 a.m. (excepted).

### CHEAP DAY RETURN FARES

Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, to Southend, 4/-; Clacton, 6/-; Margate, 9/-.

Early Steamer from Greenwich 8 a.m., Woolwich 8.30 a.m., from Southend 4/-, Margate allowing 4 hours ashore, 6/-.

Particulars—ROYAL SOVEREIGN STEAMSHIP CO. LTD., 7, Swan Lane, E.C.4. Telephone Central 9220.

## Hall's Wine

The Supreme Tonic Restorative

for immediate and lasting benefit in every case of weakness.

Large Size Bottle, 6/-  
Smaller Size, 3/3

Obtainable of all Wine Merchants  
and Licensed Grocers and Chemists.

Stephen Smith & Co., Ltd., Bow, London, E.3



## Meltis

CHOCOLATE  
Marshmallows

### HOLBROOK'S WORDSTRENGTH SAUCE

"A table without Holbrook is like a party without a host."



## Eiffel Tower Lemonade

Sweetened.  
(No sugar required).  
10d. Tin (makes 25 glasses).  
Ready to Drink.

TWO KINDS.  
The Original  
6d. Bottle makes 2 gallons (requires 2 1/2 lb. sugar).

## THE Marmet

The Carriage with the  
Red Seal Guarantee



Prices from £5 : 5 : 0

## The MARMET FOLDER

A PERFECT  
DRAUGHT PROOF CARRIAGE.  
Lightest, Largest, Simplest, Safest.

Price  
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Write for  
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Marmet House, Swiss Cottage, N.W.3;  
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# BEGIN READING THIS GRAND NEW HOLIDAY SERIAL TO-DAY

## TIDES OF FATE

By ELIZABETH YORK MILLER.



The new steward and the girl looked at each other in amazement. "Mr. Whitfield!" she exclaimed, when surprise allowed her to speak.—"Hush—be careful!" Payne hissed like a conspirator. "I'll tell you all about it!"

### NEW READERS BEGIN HERE.

NANCY SHERIDAN, employed as typist to a steady editor, Samuel Prudd, of Fleet-street, is distressed because she has received her dismissal and is threatened with penury. A cheery individual "blows in," by name Payne Whitfield, to discharge a tailor's bill for which Prudd has been dunning him.

He tells Nancy that he is the son of a wealthy man who disbelieves in his commercial capabilities, and has offered him one hundred pounds with which to go round the world and "make good." He fails to add that it is also a test as to whether he is worthy of the hand of Lady Clara Mostell.

Samuel Prudd's dismissal of Nancy, however, is only a ruse to get her in his power. He has lately made the will of old Claudius Rockmore, an eccentric gentleman who, living in the same house as Nancy, has made her the sole legatee of his vast fortune—a fortune which includes the possession of an island containing a rich pearl-fishery. Nancy is ignorant of this great inheritance, as she is ignorant of Samuel Prudd's scheme to marry her to an unscrupulous Scandinavian aristocrat, Count Wilmar Grönte. Half of Nancy's fortune goes to her husband when she marries, and Prudd's idea is to share in the plunder.

Old Mr. Rockmore dies and Prudd hurriedly arranges for Nancy's employment as secretary-companion to Count Grönte's mother on a long voyage. Wilmar Grönte is to accompany them and persuade Nancy to marry him, at the first opportunity. Nancy sets forth and simultaneously Payne takes leave of his parents and Lady Clara Mostell.

### PAYNE'S FOLLY.

A FATHER'S estimate of his son's character is not invariably faulty.

Tel Mrs. Whitfield was to win her pearl necklace by the slender margin of three days. Her husband—with whom wagering would seem to be a weakness—had given Payne a week to go bankrupt. In actual fact, he made his hundred pounds last ten days. Indeed, on the very morning of the tenth day he still possessed ninety pounds of it.

No one could be more amazed than Payne when, at nightfall, he found himself without a single penny in his pockets, and very much in need of a square meal. He hadn't in the least intended to do what he did do, and he felt very hurt and astonished now that it was over.

At the very beginning he had failed, and it was not a credit to his failure; nothing for which he could excuse himself.

This 24th of February, a night of southern warmth, moonlight and flower scents, found the disconsolate wretched sitting in solitude on a bench in the municipal gardens of Monte Carlo, with his rucksack beside him. Thus far he had journeyed on his pilgrimage, via third-class ticket to Cannes, and from there a walking tour which he had intended should end in Genoa. That would take time, he had calculated, not a great deal of money.

The tramp from Cannes along the Upper Corniche had been inspiring. It had not been necessary to stick too closely to the road. Billowing away to the horizon on the left were the mountains, glittering with their white caps of snow; to the right was the sea whose very name sounds blue. Twice from that wonderful ridge at daybreak he had seen the ghostly outlines of Corsica rising like a dream-land out of the opal dawn. At night he had slept in humble roadside cafés and partaken of peasants' fare.

(All the characters in this story are fictitious. Translation, dramatic and all other rights reserved.)

It had been wonderful. Seeing the world was so easy—and so cheap. He would just walk around in the motor railway fares for him, and as for bed and food, it worked out at less per day than the price of a taxi-cab in Cavendish-square to where Clara lived in Kensington. Presently he would lie in the shade of an olive grove on some Italian hillside and dash off a little story about it all. Such a story, replete from the pen of actual experience was what editors wanted—or needed. It would prove to be irresistible.

Then, as though to mock him, came Monte Carlo, with an experience of its own in respect.

Nothing much would have happened—or at least it would have happened differently—Payne's luck in the Upper Corniche. In descending to Monte Carlo he changed the whole course of his plan, and his destiny as well.

On the evening of the ninth day he lay full length on the grass high above the seductive city. The lights of the Casino, hotels and harbour fashioned it into a clustered device of jewels. Faintly—very faintly—he caught the strains of music from the Café de Châtelet.

He thought of Clara Mostell, who had chattered constantly about Monte Carlo, but Payne had never been there, and he had suffered greatly through jealousy of a cousin of Clara's, a Captain Beverley Mostell, who had shared her gambling experiences. Beverley Mostell had a pet system, and Payne knew that it was a good one, because he had tried it out himself at Clara's, where they often played roulette at a half-crown maximum stake.

To come to the crucial point Payne tried Captain Beverley Mostell's system at Monte Carlo, and it went back on him solidly, never wavering in its falseness from the moment he threw on his first twenty-franc piece.

Before achieving such ruin, Payne went to much trouble and expense, which involved taking up residence at a pension in the town, and fitting himself out with clothes to meet the Casino regulations. They would not admit him in his dusty tourist's attire.

It had been sheer madness. He saw that now, when it was all over. The whole thing was like a hateful nightmare. He had closed his account at the pension and changed again into the honest tweeds of the wayfarer traveller. Never before had he been hungry without some means of meeting the problem, and he spent the major portion of that night on the Casino garden's bench just as hungry and just as penniless as when he first sat down.

### A MEETING.

THE moon faded and the dawn crept up. Here and there an electric light stood signal; the harbour kept its jewelled belt, but the Casino was a dead thing, and the great hotel slumbered.

Being young and healthy Payne also slept, curled up on the bench with his rucksack for a pillow and the mackintosh cape to protect him from the heavy fall of dew. No one bothered him. Occasionally a little Monagasque policeman strolled by, giving him a passing glance. He looked just an ordinary pedestrian tourist, not in the least like a down-and-out from the Casino, otherwise he would have been offered a ticket for England and politely requested to take himself there.

As he sat up yawning and stretching in the pink and ivory dawn, that solution of the problem suggested itself, but, to do Payne Whitfield credit, it did not tempt him for a moment.

He felt the stubble of beard on his chin, and it seemed to match with the scratchy sensation in his interior.

"Morning, mate. Up early or sleeping late?" This rude inquiry came from a trimly uniformed young man of Payne's own nationality, a red-faced, jovial fellow, who wore his peaked cap at a slight angle and stepped out as though he had important business a-foot. The sight of Payne had halted him, however.

"But," Payne replied with a grin. "This is my bedroom, and I am now about to slip into my dressing-room for a shave."

He shifted the rucksack, opened it and took out a small mirror and metal shaving outfit. A drinking fountain beside him supplied him with a tin mugful of water.

The uniformed man watched him curiously. "What's the big idea? Walking for your health's sake?"

"Fully," Payne admitted. "And what's yours?"

"Oh, I'm travelling, too. By sea." He sat down and offered Payne a cigarette, which was accepted with good grace.

"I say," Payne made bold to ask, "don't know of any job that's going, for a white man, do you?"

The other eyed him shrewdly. "Broke?" "I think that's the right word."

"How did it happen, mate?"

Payne invented a pleasant, amusing little story in which he figured as a footman-valet of a house in Cavendish-square, London, who had intended to take a year's holiday for his health, and had been robbed of his savings during a train journey.

"Let me see your passport," said the red-faced man.

Payne passed it over complacently.

"Occupation, none," quoted his new friend. "That's just pure swank," Payne explained.

The other gave him a long look. "Of course you're lying, but—look here, can you really wait at table and things like that?"

"I'd give a pretty good imitation of doing it if somebody'd give me the chance. Why?"

"Because I'm in a bit of trouble myself. Look here, I'm chief steward of the Seagull. She's a big private yacht lying down there in Monaco Harbour, bound for heaven-knows-where with a rather queer lot on board. Belongs to Lord Lovelace, and he's lent it to these people—foreigners of some sort, they are. My assistant rolled out of his bunk in a storm we struck off Biscay and broke a leg. We put in here last night to send him ashore. I've got to find another steward, and I'd prefer a Britisher."

"Take me," Payne advised him earnestly. "I'll give you references if you want 'em. Write to my father. He's—he runs the show in Cavendish-square. The family is abroad, but my old dad, being the—er—the butler—high-cockalorum, as they say—a good word from him ought to be enough."

"You're still lying," said the sceptical steward. "Oh, well—I'll chance it. Save me a lot of bother. Can you come now?"

"You can lead me anywhere immediately if you'll promise me a bite of breakfast at the end of it," Payne said joyfully.

They swung off together across the gardens and down the hill towards the harbour.

The chief steward of the Seagull said that his name was Borage, and that he thought the injured steward's uniform would be a tight fit for Whitfield, but there were a variety of white linen jackets in one of the pantry lockers, and perhaps some of them would be large enough across the shoulders.

"We're bound for the South Seas, I believe—but I don't know for sure. Secretive people. There's the Seagull. Beauty, ain't she? The dinghy's just at the foot of these steps. If you don't suit, Whitfield, I'll put you ashore at Genoa."



Payne Whitfield.

Payne modestly hoped that he would suit, and inquired as to salary, which he learned was twenty-five shillings a week. When he heard that he had to do cabin work as well as waiting at table, his enthusiasm suffered a check. He had never made a bed in his life. He was not much cheered to hear that bunks were a little different from ordinary beds and much harder to make properly.

But he was aboard now, and his food, lodging and mode of travel secured as far as Genoa, anyway. It was much better than nothing.

Mr. Borage took him below, gave him breakfast and found him presentable clothing.

"Now you take this tray up to the saloon and as soon as I've had a word with the chef I'll come up and show you how we like the table laid and where things are."

Very clumsy with the tray, and feeling slightly ridiculous, Payne carried out Mr. Borage's instructions.

It was a charming saloon, panelled in white cedar, long, narrow, with comfortably cushioned chairs, many windows, and bright chintz hangings.

On one end of the dining-table stood a wicker hamper filled with Riviera flowers and a dozen or so bowls and vases waiting to receive them.

Payne was wondering what he ought to do about them when a young girl with a pair of scissors and loose gloves in her hand came briskly in from the deck.

She was a beautiful girl, clad in spotless white, and the most remarkable thing about her was her glorious fair hair, folded softly like a turban above a brow of great serenity.

The new steward and the girl looked at each other, and it would be difficult to say which was the more amazed.

"Mr. Whitfield!" she exclaimed, when surprise allowed her to speak.

"Hush—be careful!" Payne hissed like a conspirator. "I'll tell you all about it. But what are you doing here, Miss—Miss?"

"My name is Nancy Sheridan," the girl replied.

Another fine instalment to-morrow.

# Cadbury's

## Milk Chocolate

"YOU CAN TASTE THE CREAM"

# AND

## BOURNVILLE

FINEST PLAIN CHOCOLATE OBTAINABLE

### PACKETS

PER HALF
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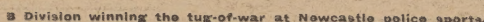
KING GEORGE ASSORTMENT	1/2 lb. 1/-
REGATTA ASSORTMENT	1/2 lb. 1/-
TRAY CHOCOLATES (MILK & PLAIN)	1/2 lb. 9d.

CADBURY'S MILK CHOC. & B'VILLE NEAP. PACKETS 3d. 4d. 6d. 8d. 1/- & 1/4

MADE AT BOURNVILLE

See the name "CADBURY" on every piece of Chocolate







## HOPES OF THE SOUTH.

Outlook of Some of the Third Division Sides.

## WHO'S FOR PROMOTION?

There is promise of a fine struggle for honours among the Southern Third Division Clubs. Prophecy is always unsafe, especially before a season actually begins, but the indications are that Plymouth Argyle, Swansea, Brighton, Luton and Millwall, the teams that gave Bristol City the best race for promotion last season, will again be found fighting for top place.

The Argyle have lost Hill, but have secured some fine new blood. Swansea have made few changes, but the introduction of G. H. Brooks (Stoke), Bellamy (Watford) and Holland, a centre forward from Preston North End, should tend toward a material strengthening of their resources. The Swans have a great ambition to rise, via the Second Division, to the heights their Cardiff neighbours have attained. Their prospects of taking the first step in this direction this season are bright, but they will need to keep a close eye on Plymouth.

### AMBITIOUS LUTON.

Brighton did very well last term, and expect to do better this, while Luton, who were rather disappointing last season, have improved their attack and expect to do better.

"We are out for the Second Division," Mr. Green says. "Like most clubs, we hope to develop an effective attack from the forwards now available, and we consider our defence quite equal to the work in front of them."

Trainer Bill Lawton, for over thirty years a familiar figure with the Strawpellers, has retired and is to be accorded a benefit. His successor will have to handle the team of players as well as the following new ones: Shepherd and Andrew Kerr (Aston), John Pearson (for ten seasons with the Spurs), Joseph Till (for whose transfer St. Mirren paid \$250 to Birmingham), Anderson and Kerr (from Ardrossan Winton Rovers), Grot (Nottingham Forest) and Danskin (Aberdeen).

### MILLWALL STRENGTHENED.

Millwall will be stronger than ever before. They have made a few captures, chief of which is the signature of J. G. W. Harrod, the Leicester City half back. A Londoner by birth, he learnt his football with Customs House, and there were many heartburnings on the part of London managers when he was permitted to forsake the metropolis for the provinces.

The accommodation at the Den has been extended, so that there is room for 8,000 more people than before.

Of the newly clubs in last season's League table, several have engaged several strong players since Frank Bradshaw, of the Arsenal, went to manage their affairs. Newport, too, have found seven new players to strengthen their side, and Exeter have practically reorganised their team with younger players, including H. Bailey (Luton), Colebourne (Swindon), Charlton (Rochdale), Hunter (Swansea), Wheelan, Lawson and Ball (Bradford), Crawshaw (Acreington), Gilchrist (Preston), Livesley (Manchester City) and Reading.

Norwich is another team that should be substantially improved, but the prospects of the others seem, in Army phrase, "as you were." G. P. S.

## MARSHALL'S REFUSAL.

Teams Agree for Player's Transfer, but International Declines.

Which club will be lucky enough to enlist the services of Jock Marshall, the famous Scottish international right back?

Several clubs have made inquiries since Middlesbrough placed him on the open to transfer list. Eventually, as the result of friendly negotiations, Preston North End came to an agreement with the Ayrshire team, and James Lawrence, Preston's team manager, made a journey to Middlesbrough to clinch the matter.

The clubs were agreed, but Marshall was not, and so far he is unsigned.

Intimation has been given, however, that Preston's offer is still open, and if the player changes his mind the transfer will at once take place.

The League recently reduced Marshall's transfer fee to £2,500 on the player's application.

### HORSES FOR COURSES.

The following horses engaged at Brighton this afternoon have won over the course:

2.0, London Pride, Martineque (twice); 3.0, Verma, Papanico; 3.30, Petty Cury, Katie, Spot Watch, Italian Lass, Menatchie; 4.0, Bees in Amber.

## TO-DAY'S RACING.

Programme for "Third Day" of Brighton Meeting.

2.0-WORTHING STAKES 2 years and 550; 11m. Martineque, Pic 9 0  
Nina, G. Bennett 9 0  
London Fide G. Poole 9 0  
Bardnaby, Taber 8 0  
Above arrived.  
Llangarrell, B. Hunt 9 3

2.30-BROOKSIDE MAIDEN PLATE, 200 yds; 66y. Shina, Pickering 9 11  
Piering's Rest, G. Sadler 11  
Alphington, J. J. Alder 11  
Peroration, J. Jarvis 8 11  
Thordale, Moreton 8 11  
Dursell, Seres 8 11  
Above arrived.  
Cargyle, F. Hartigan 9 0

3.0-BRIGHTON 3-Y-O H'CAP, 500 yds; 1m. Tolbrun, Wootton 9 9  
Blazner, F. Hartigan 7 4  
Tolbrun, A. Sadler 7 4  
Tolbrun, A. Sadler 7 4  
Valparaiso, C. Marsh 7 1  
Tolbrun, A. Sadler 7 1  
Above arrived.  
Mabius, Lambton 8 8  
Dutton, Lambton 8 8  
Tolbrun, Lambton 8 8  
Gold Willow, Earl 7 10

3.30-BRAMBER S. H'CAP, 500 yds; 1m. Kattie, F. Hartigan 8 8  
Dutton, Lambton 8 8  
Tolbrun, Lambton 8 8  
Valparaiso, C. Marsh 7 1  
Tolbrun, A. Sadler 7 1  
Above arrived.  
Mabius, Lambton 8 8  
Dutton, Lambton 8 8  
Tolbrun, Lambton 8 8  
Gold Willow, Earl 7 10

4.0-CLINTONVILLE PLATE, 200 yds; 66y. Mink, Lister 9 12  
Molly, H. Lister 9 12  
College Green, F. Hartigan 8 12  
Violet, F. Hartigan 8 12  
Altheque, C. Marsh 7 12  
Reverie, Lines 8 4  
Stratford, Pickering 8 4  
Thordale, Moreton 8 4  
Dursell, Seres 8 4  
Above arrived.

4.30-SOUTHDOWN PLATE, 200 yds; 66y. Safety First, Ward 9 7  
Perhaps, Nugent 9 7  
Imperial, Babor 9 0  
Sunny Bill, Butters 8 11  
Anita's Dance, Braine 9 9  
Tilthunter, Leach 9 9  
Black Ostrich, Morris 9 7

### BRIGHTON RETURNS.

2.30-JUVENILE S. PLATE, 51-LADY WEDGWOOD F. Hartigan 9 12  
CHARITY P. (100-7), 3. Also ran: John Wall (54-4), Barnardale (5-1), Glenana (7-1), Revolver (3-1), Thane, Clean Baby and Air Trip (100-7).  
2.0-BRICKWELL WELTER H'CAP, 11m-DORADO (11-10), 2. Also ran: Woodchurch and Lady Clara (100-1), 3. Also ran: Sonoma (2-1), Cyprus (2-1).  
3.30-BRIGHTON CUP, 11m-HARK, FORRARD (10-1), 2. Also ran: Sonoma (2-1), Cyprus (2-1).  
4.0-BAKER PLATE, 61-SON O' SIMON (2-2), Perryman, 1. HOUSEHOLD BRIGADE (100-9), 2. LOVABLE (10-1), 3. Also ran: Sonoma (2-1), Cyprus (2-1).  
4.30-ROTTINGDEAN PLATE, 51-SOUTHOULET O (100-1), 2. Also ran: Sonoma (2-1), Cyprus (2-1).  
5.0-APPRENTICES PLATE, 11m-MENATCHIE (6-1), 3. Also ran: XAPPA (6-1), 2. PRATERITY (10-1), 3. Also ran: Oh! Dick (3-1), Three-quarters; two (Hedges).

5.0-APPRENTICES PLATE, 11m-MENATCHIE (6-1), 3. Also ran: XAPPA (6-1), 2. PRATERITY (10-1), 3. Also ran: Oh! Dick (3-1), Three-quarters; two (Hedges).

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## HOLIDAY LAZINESS!

Is it Wasting Time to Spend Two Weeks at Seaside?

## HEALTH FALLACY.

Is it sheer laziness to go to the seaside and look at the blue sky for two weeks on end?

This question is raised by a statement made by Mr. H. Gordon Selridge at a luncheon at the Imperial Hotel, Russell-square, yesterday.

The greatest sin a man could commit was the sin of laziness, he said.

Not that one should do without rest, but the idea of going down to the sea and looking at the blue sky for two weeks on end was, to him, the epitome of laziness.

Wasting time was an appalling thing, because we had only so much time in the world.

Time was the only commodity in the world of which every individual had the same amount.

He could not understand the theory of killing time, of not enjoying the privilege of living. He did not think we could accomplish much without work.

The basis of all success was judgment (which we ought to try to place in the mind of the young man) and energy.

Energy and judgment together were a winning pair and made a very difficult man to beat.

Another necessary quality was perseverance; it made for continuity and ambition, which could go too far, but which really made the game worth playing.

For life was really nothing but a game, a contest, an adventure. There was one characteristic more nearly godlike of which we were capable, and that was imagination.

Imagination was the key to success. It was the key to the door of the future.

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## FLOWER GARDEN IN LONDON'S TRAFFIC.

Wonderful New Blooms at Horticultural Hall.

## SOOTHING DELPHINIUMS.

Sunshine streamed through the glass roof of the Horticultural Hall yesterday and brightened the colours in a gorgeous array of flowers set out by the Horticultural Society.

Banks of white, pink and crimson tea roses stood out startlingly against a background of black velvet.

The magnificent array must have afforded food for thought to Mr. C. H. Dykes, secretary of the society, who, at Woodside recently, said the colour of flowers in a sick room was of vital importance.

Delicate colourings, perhaps, were in the majority, but if Mr. Dykes's statement that "red flowers aggravate fever" is true, the splendid examples of Lady Inehinich and K. of K. roses were crimson enough to send a patient into having delirium.

"The soothing effect of blue flowers"—as described by Mr. Dykes—was noticeable on the faces of the spectators who stood and admired the deep blue delphiniums and lavender scabias.

All the visitors gazed in rapt attention at the sweet-smelling white carnations tipped with pink. Carnations were a feature of the show, and one, an exquisite little hybrid creation called the Rhoda, pink with a maroon "eye," was the centre of much interest.

Among the new plants was a rock plant with a tiny white bloom, the Campanula Halli, which was awarded the order of merit.

Lord Lambourne, who is well-known in horticultural circles, was present.

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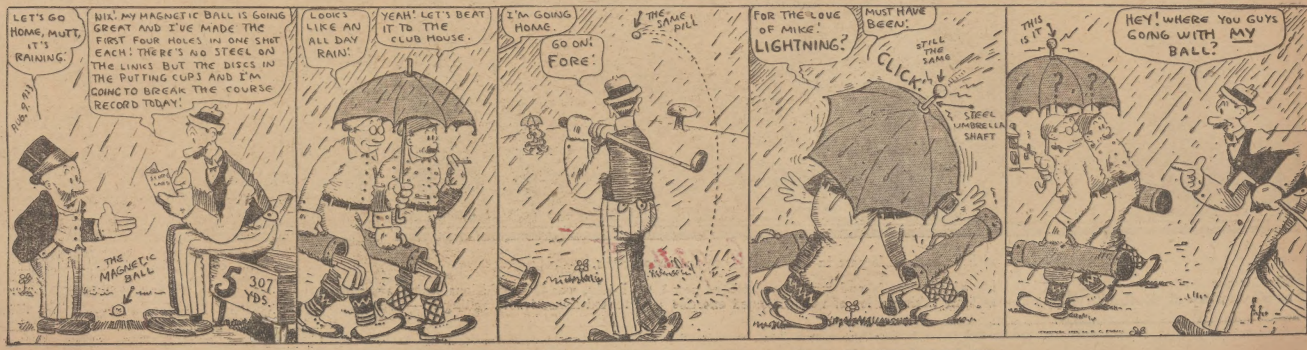
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## STILL ANOTHER LITTLE ACCIDENT! By BUD FISHER.



THIS TIME A COUPLE OF STRANGERS UNKNOWNLY ANNEX MUTT'S MACNETIC GOLF BALL.



**£25,000**  
for  
**CHILDREN**  
**FREE**  
See Page 2.

THE DAILY MIRROR, Thursday, August 9, 1923.  
Read our "Tides of Fate." Begin To-day  
Holiday Serial, on Page 13.

# The Daily Mirror

NET SALE MUCH THE LARGEST OF ANY DAILY PICTURE NEWSPAPER

**DAILY CHILDREN'S SAVINGS CERTIFICATE**  
THIS Certificate to be retained and posted to "The Daily Mirror" in accordance with the conditions of the Children's Savings Fund, which conditions the sender undertakes to accept.  
No. **A 5**  
NAME .....  
August 9th, 1923. (COPYRIGHT.)

## HUGE CROWD WELCOMES "THE DAILY MIRROR" PETS TO SOUTHEND—PIP'S BIG PUSH



Pip, Squeak and Wilfred, on a raised platform in the centre, are greeted by an enormous crowd in the gardens of Southend front.



Wilfred enjoys a delicious tea.



Pip helps to roll a tennis lawn.



The three pets with three friends pose in a garden for their photographs.



Pip has a jolly pickaback ride.

The famous *Daily Mirror* pets met hundreds of old friends and made hundreds of new ones yesterday at Southend. Pip, who has been taking a lot of unaccustomed exercise

lately, was less ambitious yesterday, and when he was taken to a tennis lawn he contented himself with rolling it.—(*Daily Mirror* photographs.)